NEW YORK JOURNAL

12 PAGES.

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

AND NEW YORK JOURNAL.

NIGHT EDITION

12 PAGES.

VOL. 1.—No. 6. SATURDAY BOSTON, SATURDAY, MARCH 26, 1904. SATURDAY PRICE ONE CENT.

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ANGRY HUSBAND KILLS WIFE THEN TRIES TO KILL SELF

Frank Brown, of Roslindale, After Quarreling With His Wife Dora, Follows Her to the Sfreet, Where He Shoots Her to Death---Turns Revolver Upon Himself, But is Still Alive.

In a fit of jealous rage, Frank Brown, forty-four years old, of No. 15 Birch street, Roslindale, this afternoon shot and killed his wife Dora, and then turned the revolver on himself.

The tragedy occurred near the Central Station, and was witnessed by many persons.

The woman was killed instantly. Her husband, who was insanely jealous of her, quarreled with her this morning. He threatened to kill her, but she thought he was only jesting. Several times he told her he would kill her, but she scoffed at him and told him he was crazy.

After a heated argument, he followed her to the street. She had left the house in a huff, saying she would remain away as long as she liked. He followed her, and when the railroad station was reached, he drew a revolver and fired.

There was a large crowd at the station at the time. A number of women witnessed the tragedy, and several fainted.

BULLET IN HIS HEAD.

Brown, who is a scenic artist, after shooting her through the heart, turned the weapon upon himself and sent a bullet through his head. Several men in the crowd attempted to wrest the smoking revolver from him.

The man fell unconscious to the ground, his body lying across that of his dead wife. Blood flowed from a wound in his head.

The police were notified and a hack call for an ambulance sent in. When the surgeon arrived he said the woman had died instantly. Brown was in a dying condition, and was removed to his home nearby. He is expected to die at any moment.

Brown became jealous of any one who paid the slightest attention to his wife. Many times he upbraided her for speaking to men acquaintances, but she always told him she cared for none of them.

Brown had been brooding constantly over his wife, and it is believed by a number of his friends that his mind became unbalanced as the result.

SAVED BY ROPES FROM FIRE IN SKYSCRAPERS

Lower Broadway in a Panic Over Flames, and Tenants Ordered Out of 24-Story Empire Building---U. S. Steel Offices in Danger.

Special by Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, March 26.—The building at 61 Broadway, occupied by the Morris Express Company, caught fire shortly before noon to-day and threw the down-town business district into great excitement.

Five alarms were turned in and fire apparatus from all over the city responded.

An enormous crowd gathered and cheered as the firemen removed scores of tenants of the building from the upper stories by way of ladders.

The greatest excitement occurred when the firemen ordered the occupants out of the Empire building, a twenty-four-story skyscraper at No. 71 Broadway. The United States Steel Trust Company has its offices in this building.

The flames spread quickly, soon enveloping the Morris Building and extending to the two buildings adjoining, Nos. 67 and 69 Broadway, occupied by the Adams Express Company.

The police reserves from five down-town stations were hurried to the scene.

Seek Safety By Ropes.

A number of clerks and employes in the Adams Express Company building escaped from windows on the upper floors by means of ropes. Whether all escaped in safety is not known.

The fire is in the heart of the financial district and has created much excitement. Bankers, brokers, steamship companies and other business houses in the vicinity have gathered their books, placed them in safes and prepared for eventualities.

Business on the Consolidated Stock Exchange, nearly opposite the burning buildings, has been suspended. Thousands of spectators are in the neighborhood, and it is difficult for the police to control them.

At 12:30 o'clock it is reported that the fire is under control.

Chief Croker said the flames would be drowned out in an hour's time.

Besides five ordinary alarms, the "Two Nines" was also sent in by Chief Croker. It called to the scene every engine south of Forty-second street, and caused every engine to move south of One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street.

The fire was one of the most spectacular that has been seen here for years. Broadway was packed with men and women from the Battery almost to the postoffice, and the engines responding to the five alarms, which were turned in dashed through the crowd, several persons narrowly escaping injury.

Clouds of smoke rose from the fire and enveloped the other nearby buildings. Except to those who were nearest the burning buildings, it seemed as though at least a dozen buildings in the vicinity were in flames.

The building at No. 61, in which the fire was discovered, was occupied by the Morris European and American Express Company, their offices being on the first floor. On the second floor was the office of a stock broker, while H. I. Dixon, an expert accountant, had the next floor.

Hustled to Save Treasure

The clerks were ordered to the first floor and they began piling gold and paper money from the safe into valises.

The money was fairly shoveled in, but finally the blaze began eating through the floor and the safe itself was pushed into Broadway, where a half-dozen armed men were stationed to watch it.

The flames had eaten through the walls into the Adams Express Company's Building at No. 59 before the men employed there were aware of any danger.

The fire in the basement was beating the firemen back, and when it was seen that it had forced its way into the other buildings, the third and fourth alarms were turned in. In the mean time an enormous crowd had gathered in Broadway, blocking the streets so that the engines had great difficulty in reaching the scene.

The flames fairly shot up through the Adams Express building, and more than twenty men, who were on the third floor, in the auditor's office were imprisoned.

A rope had been kept there for emergency for several years, and this was tied to a heater. The flames and smoke were shooting from the windows beneath, but one by one the clerks lowered themselves, dangling in the air, while the enormous crowd below watched them.

Following are some of the men who escaped in this way:

T. S. Westervelt, Max Siegel, George Myer, W. T. Graham, T. Allingbock, J. Scheible, A. J. Wilson, T. Egan, H. Hass, J. C. C. Cavanaugh and G. Claire.

In the meantime the police reserves had been called from the Charles, Oak, Elizabeth, Leonard and Church street stations, but the were unable to keep the crowd back.

The people swarmed through all the cross streets, hindering the firemen greatly and struggling with the police to hold pieces of vantage. The smoke was so dense that the firemen nearest the building could hardly see, and many of them had to give way in order to breathe.

POLICE SEEK WOMAN IN MURDER MYSTERY

Boston Hotel Clerk Held at Lynn Maintains Innocence When Arraigned

David H. V. Pacy, night clerk at the fashionable Westminster Chambers, was arraigned in the Lynn Police Court this morning, charged with the murder of John J. Tucker. He pleaded "Not guilty." The case was continued till Monday.

"I am not guilty," said Pacy to the AMERICAN. "I can bring 200 people who were at the Westminster between 8 o'clock Wednesday night and Thursday morning. It is simply a case of mistaken identity and temporary embarrassment."

The case instead of clearing, deepens the mystery. The Lynn police are trying to discover the identity of the mysterious woman in the case and find the three men who were present at the shooting. It is claimed that this woman called one of the men by his first name, and, if she can be found, she is expected to identify Pacy or else free him from suspicion.

Pacy makes no denial of the fact that he has served time in Salem jail, but does not remember having seen there the negro Hunt, who claims he talked with Pacy in Lynn Wednesday night just before the murder was committed.

Albert A. Bridgman, the guest at the Westminster Chambers who has offered himself as witness and counsel for Pacy, says to the AMERICAN that he can produce 200 witnesses who will testify to having seen Pacy at the Westminster Chambers in Boston between the hours of 8:55 Wednesday night and 7 o'clock the following morning.

Mr. Bridgman has instructed the prisoner not to talk, but says significantly that Pacy will have something to say on Monday.

"The State police have made a statement that the books of the Westminster Chambers do not show

Continued on 3d Page 1st Column.

BRITT WON GREAT BATTLE!

SPECIAL DESPATCHES TO THE BOSTON AMERICAN FROM THE RINGSIDE IN SAN FRANCISCO, OVER THE LONGEST LEASED WIRES IN THE WORLD.

WOODWARD PAVILION, San Francisco, March 26.—Jimmy Britt has beaten the featherweight champion of the world, Young Corbett. The fight was one of the fastest and most vicious ever seen in any ring.

CORBETT WAS STUNNED BY HIS DEFEAT. HE DECLARED THAT HE HAD BEEN ROBBED, AND HE OFFERED TO FIGHT BRITT AGAIN FOR ANY SUM.

There was no knockout. The battle went the full twenty rounds, Referee Graney giving the decision to Britt on points. Britt's blows were more damaging than Corbett's. Several times the Californian drove the ex-Champion to the ropes.

When the decision was announced the 12,000 spectators who witnessed the fight went mad. They rushed for the ring, overturning and smashing chairs, benches and tables in their anxiety to reach the side of the new champion. Almost a riot developed. It took the police half an hour to quell the disturbance. The fighters battled for the so-called featherweight championship and seventy per cent. of the gate. The house was estimated at $40,000, leaving $28,000 for the principals to divide. On the sixty-five and thirty-five per cent. basis agreed to, Britt will receive about $18,200 and Corbett $9,800.

GREATEST FIGHT EVER WITNESSED---NAUGHTON

By W. W. NAUGHTON,
The American's Fistic Expert.
Special Dispatch to the Boston American from the ringside, over the longest leased wire in the world.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 26.—There have been debts and fights, but the members of the old guard of sportdom who stood around the ring tonight with flushed faces and glittering eyes will tell you that the contest between "Jimmy" Britt and Young Corbett was the greatest ever seen.

It was won by Britt after twenty rounds of breakneck milling, and it was sheer grit that won for the native son. When so weak that his head wobbled and his frame swayed, he stood with his toe to the firing line and swung his fists at Corbett's head. In the matter of clean scoring he outboxed the champion throughout.

It was possible that the result might have been different if Corbett had been as eager to engage in straight Queensberry fistfights as was his opponent. Corbett is nothing if not tricky, however. He believes he possesses a harder punch than Britt, and possibly he does. He knows that in past contests he has found it very effective to spread his feet and place his head against the other man's chest and while away with overhand blows, while assuming the sawbuck position.

It was his eagerness to play the sawbuck to-night, added to his eagerness to let Britt smash away at him and wait for one scelling punch that enabled Britt to pile up credits, while the man who conquered McGovern and Maroon lost ground.

It was very evident from Corbett's inclination to play a waiting game that he expected to find Jimmy weak and weary after making the weight. Well, there were times in which Britt was weak and weary, and there were others still in which he was wiry and wasplish. It as on such occasions that he outled and apparently outgamed Corbett.

BRITT'S PUNCH IN E

Britt's left hook, the t
was much in evidence during
reached the mark again a
tors into Corbett's stomach.
manner in which the little
it was more than likely that these smashes robbed his own assaults of their venom. Corbett's best effort to-night was the right uppercut, which he sends in when holding and hitting are in order. It has always been Corbett's claim that he can strike a hurtful blow from almost any position, and he proved it to-night. It almost seemed as if he had swivel joints in his shoulders, he works an overhand blow with such deadly effect and precision. But Britt was warned not to allow Corbett to place his head against the body in such a position as to obtain stability and leverage, for thus overhand wallops. In some of the rounds, when Britt was tired from his own exertions, he was forced to swing with the side of battle and allow Corbett to push him around with lowered head and get in his overhand work.

Just as soon as Britt recovered his strength, however, and he had a knack of doing so frequently, he planted his feet firmly on the floor and kept Corbett at bay with clean-cut left and right swings, which disheveled the champion's damp hair and covered his face with blood, and made his head rock from side to side.

The two things palpable tonight were that Corbett was stronger at the weight than Britt, and that the champion possesses a more dealy blow than Jimmy. The superior strength was shown by the way in which Corbett forced the other man around to the hugging matches. As a matter of

Continued on 8th Page, 1st Column.

THE WEATHER.

Showers and colder to-night; Sunday fair and much colder; high southwest to west winds.

4 MINERS DEAD FELL 600 FEET

Special by Boston American Leased Wire.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., March 26.—Four men were killed by the breaking of the rope attached to the cage in the Dorrance colliery this morning. The fall was 600 feet. Two of the dead have been recovered. Rescuers are at work.

TO HIRE MORE BOYS, BUT NONE OF OLD STRIKERS

The messenger boys, who since last Fall have maintained their strike against the Western Union Telegraph Company, are again indignant because the company is now about to employ extra Summer messengers on the old commission basis, for the continuance of which the Messengers' Union struck.

The change to a wage basis reduced the incomes of the boys from $6 and $9 to $6 and $4 a week.

It is understood that no members of the union are to be re-employed.

TOY SPANIELS ON THE BENCH

NEW YORK, March 26.—Society women hold the boards of the Waldorf-Astoria today in exhibiting their latest pet, the toy spaniel, which, under the auspices of the Toy Spaniel Club of America will be publicly shown, the occasion being the first bench show ever held. That it will be probably the largest collection of toy dogs ever brought together upon a similar occasion is certain.

More than two hundred entries have been registered, including full classes of Blenheims, King Charles, Prince Charles, Ruby and Japanese spaniels.

COGHLAN SLATED FOR NEW YORK NAVY YARD

WASHINGTON, March 26.—It has been practically decided by Secretary Moody that Rear Admiral Joseph B. Coghlan, who is now commander-in-chief of the naval forces on the Isthmus of Panama, will succeed Rear Admiral Frederick Rodgers as commandant of the New York Navy Yard when the latter retires next Fall. The commandant of the New York Navy Yard is one of the most desirable billets in the navy. Admiral Jewell has been ordered to relieve Admiral Coghlan on the Isthmus.

SULLY TELLS FIRST STORY OF FAILURE

Forsaken by Partners in Big Cotton Pool When Help Was Imperative.

TRANSACTIONS EXPLAINED

Special by Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, March 26.—Ruined, he says, by the machinations of former friends and financial backers, who withdrew their support and did everything in their power to wreck him, even after assuring him they would stand by him in any extremity, Daniel J. Sully, bankrupt monarch of the cotton pit, makes sweeping and sensational revelations to-day in regard to all his operations.

"I owe it to my creditors, who also have suffered by the conduct of my former friends in abandoning me," he said to-day, "to make a complete revelation of all my transactions in cotton. I propose to tell everything."

Here is the story on which a legal fight will be begun against the pool members, as Mr. Sully told it to a friend here:

"Mr. Hawley and Mr. Ray were the only members of the last pooling arrangement which I had made. A great many other names have been mentioned, but it was to these two gentlemen to whom I looked for their share of the necessary funds to carry out the plan of campaign.

"These gentlemen understood that I was to be the manager of the market operations, and that I was to use my own resources until they were exhausted, then others were to be called upon.

In Need of a Million.

"On Thursday a week ago the market had become weak, and I found that to make deliveries the next day we would need between $900,000 and $1,000,000 so that our margins would be all right. Accordingly I arranged a meeting at the Waldorf-Astoria with Mr. Hawley and Mr. Ray, after I had returned from a dinner party that night.

"The two gentlemen were at the appointed place, and I disclosed my operations in full to them. They were shown the amount of cotton I had on hand and the amount of margins which was necessary to put the deal through.

"Despite the weak nature of the cotton market I felt that when I put up the cash the next day the market would turn. It had been heavily sold by shorts, who apparently had got wind of my position. I knew that if the funds were put up the extensive short interest would turn the market of its own accord.

"Mr. Hawley and Mr. Ray told me they would 'sleep over' the matter and let me know the next day at 11 o'clock. I was not in any way suspicious that any treachery was to be played, but I was naturally fearful that some slip would be made. I was in a weak position, and unless the additional money were put up I knew that my fortune would be gone.

"I called for Mr. Hawley the following day in my cab on my way down town and we picked up Mr. Ray. This was Friday, the day that I announced my suspension. On my way down the three of us discussed the situation. It was plain that 'sleeping over it' had not worked up any enthusiasm on my behalf, for Mr. Ray said that there was no use of the three of us being sacrificed.

Sully as a Sacrifice.

"'If any one is to be sacrificed,' said Mr. Ray, 'you are the one that can best sacrifice himself.'

"It was then that they made the proposition to me that I should take over their holdings of cotton at the previous night's price on the condition that they would negotiate a loan of $600,000 for me.

"I had not long to consider the proposition, and I decided to do so in order to get the cash to protect my house and my customers.

"There were about 90,000 bales of cotton involved, and I consented to take over this amount and pay them the difference between the price at which the cotton was acquired and the price at which it closed on Thursday night. Of course one must understand that it was a dreadful predicament, and that one had to act quickly. If I did not take over the cotton there was little doubt in my mind that they would sell it in the open market.

"Mr. Ray got off at the Waldorf to see a friend, and Mr. Hawley and I continued our journey down to Wall street. After going to the office, I made arrangements to have my stocks and securities taken over to Mr. Hawley's office, so that my part of the loan could be negotiated. I then went on the floor of the exchange.

Saw Cotton Thrown Over.

"It is not often that I have been watched [illegible] on the floor of the exchange, but this [illegible] it seemed that every one was looking [illegible] me. I made my way to the ringside, [illegible] then I watched cotton being thrown on the market.

"It did not take me long to realize where the cotton was coming from.

"I went back to the office and called up Mr. Hawley. Mr. Ray was to follow down town, and he was to be present when the loan was made. I asked Mr. Hawley if the arrangements for the loan were completed, but he informed me that Mr. Ray had not come down to his office yet. I called up several times later, but with no encouraging news. I then determined to go to see him personally.

"I said, 'Mr. Hawley, I must have $600,000 before 2 o'clock, otherwise I shall have to suspend.'

"'Mr. Ray has not come down, and I have been unable to find him,' replied Mr. Hawley.

"'But I must have $600,000, as I have $300,000 or thereabouts of my own, and I am confident that the market will turn if the clearances go through for to-day.'

Hawley Was Sorry.

"'I am sorry,' replied Mr. Hawley, 'I have not enough money in the bank to let you have that amount. I can let you have $100,000.'

"'Do you realize what this means to me?' I asked.

"'I am sorry,' he replied, 'but I have been buying stock to-day and I have only $138,000 in the banks.'

"With this I went away.

"Since the petition in bankruptcy, neither Mr. Ray nor Mr. Hawley has approached me with any offers of assistance, nor have I gone to them."

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST.

Application filed for entry at Boston Post Office as second class matter.

Price: Daily, One Cent; Sunday, Five Cents.

Terms: Postage included for the United States (outside of Boston), Canada and Mexico.

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Six months	2.75
One month	.50

DEFAULTER'S WIFE NOW RUNS DAIRY TO EARN LIVING.

Sorrow Has Made Her Ill, but She Still Loves Man Who Wronged Her.

Little Farm in Needham All Mrs. Ham Was Able to Save from Wreck.

Laugh and the world laughs with you,
Weep and you weep alone.

With tears streaming down her cheeks and her voice broken with sobs, Mrs. Wallace H. Ham sat in her modest home at Needham to-day, and discussed the case of her husband, who will come up for sentence early next week for the admitted stealing of $214,000 of the funds of the American Surety Company and $24,000 from the St. Luke's Home for Convalescents.

As the distressed woman talked of the trouble that had fallen upon her she repeated the words of Mrs. Wilcox quoted above.

Ham, showing the traces of the ordeal through which he has passed, is confined in the Charles street jail. His hair and beard are noticeably whiter than when he was arrested, and his thin form more bent. To the court he made a frank admission that he was guilty of all the specific counts in the indictments against him.

Is Supporting Herself.

Mrs. Ham, who is a very beautiful woman, is supporting herself by running a dairy. She did not go to court when her husband was arraigned for pleading. She said she could not stand the strain of seeing her husband suffer.

"I shall continue to live here," said Mrs. Ham, "and earn a living by running a milk route. I have sixty acres of good land and twenty-three cows. I am so glad that I saved this little farm from the wreck. This is all I have, but I shall try to make out with it!"

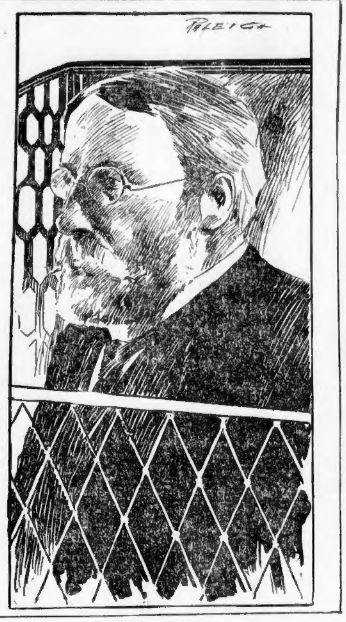
Pointing to a magnificent oil painting of herself by Churchill, Mrs. Ham remarked sadly:

"I looked like that picture before all this trouble came. I was very happy then. My life seemed all smiles and song, but now it is misery. Everything goes wrong with me. It seems as though the fates were against me.

"How true it is—'Laugh and the world laughs with you; weep and you weep alone.' I have wept alone for some time; my sorrow has made me ill, and it was not until to-day that I have been able to sit up.

"When Mr. Ham was first arrested I didn't fully realize the significance of it. Now I realize it only too fully. I am afraid he does not understand the import of it all—what he has yet to suffer. I have tried to do all I could for him.

"My respect and regard for him has not waned now in this time of trials. If anything, it has increased. He was so good. Every time I talk or think of him there in that lonely prison cell it drives me almost to desperation."



WALLACE H. HAM.

Sketched in Court by an AMERICAN Artist.

HEARST IS EXTOLLED IN SOMERVILLE

Eulogized as Foe of Trusts and Graft and Endorsed for Presidency

OLNEY SEVERELY SCORED

"William Randolph Hearst, the logical and ideal Democratic candidate for President," was the subject of a rousing Democratic love feast held in Unity Hall, Somerville, last night. The meeting was characterized by intense enthusiasm and ended in the adoption of a resolution favoring Mr. Hearst's candidacy and urging active work at the primaries and polls.

"Hearst is the ideal candidate," declared Philip J. Doherty, of Boston. "We must choose between the real Democracy and a form of plutocracy masquerading as Democracy. Representing the former is W. R. Hearst; representing the latter is an estimable gentleman, who has often been described as an 'assistant Republican.' How can any self-respecting Democrat hesitate between Hearst and Olney? The one stands for the true interests of the common people; the other for plutocracy and the trusts.

"The three Supreme Court judges appointed by Cleveland decided for the trusts in the Northern Securities case. Grover Cleveland himself stands for the trusts and Olney is and always has been his henchman.

"Who is William Randolph Hearst? The foremost journalist of the world—the ablest exponent of one of the mightiest professions.

"In the great coal strike it was Hearst who forced the chief executive to take action—forced the President to take issue with the coal barons and give the voice of labor a place in the councils. On all great questions in the past ten years W. R. Hearst has been consistently on the side of the people and on the side of right.

"When the Ice Trust refused to sell five-cent ice to the very poor of New York City, it was the AMERICAN and JOURNAL which forced legislation compelling the trust to accede to the people's necessities. In every instance Mr. Hearst's sympathies have been with the under dog in the fight.

"Himself a large employer of labor, and the proprietor of a mighty business, William Randolph Hearst does not hesitate to make the cause of the laboring man his cause, and to make his great papers the organs of the down-trodden."

Francis P. Curran of Cambridge severely criticized Mr. Olney's record as attorney general of the United States.

"Is a creature of Wall street," asked Mr. Curran, "to be our candidate? Has it come to this! Nothing under heaven can prevent it, unless the people—the real Democracy—rise up and demand that a man—a real man, made up of honor and integrity, and not of straw—be made the standard bearer. Such a man is William Randolph Hearst."

"There are two distinct classes of Democrats in Boston, who are against Hearst, the plutocrats and the grafters. They have good reason to be against him. He has fought the trusts and the grafters all his life. Naturally, he has made enemies of them."

MUST HAVE FRIEND OF LABOR ON TICKET

Labor men all through the State are demanding that there be represented on the Williams ticket of delegates at large an avowed labor candidate who is known to be for William Randolph Hearst for President.

George E. McNe[illegible] [illegible]ty years a trade unionist and the leading trade unionist in the country, and the father of the eight-hour movement, who would be a man chosen by the other side if he was not known to be a devoted adherent to the principle for which Mr. Hearst stands, as well as for Mr. Hearst himself, will stand, and will do all he can personaly to be placed on the ticket.

Henry Lloyd, the well-known leader, has interviewed labor leaders from all parts of the state, and says to the BOSTON AMERICAN: "The Williams party must listen to us. They cannot in justice go before the convention with no labor man on its ticket. Mr. Douglass, the avowed friend of labor, a man who will employ none who is not a trade unionist (and he employs 3,000 of them), is on the other side, and we must have Mr. McNeill on ours.

"To-day he will bring the greatest strength to the ticket, and we believe that when the voting day comes it will be found that Mr. Hearst will have not only the labor Democratic vote, but will also have the larger part of the Socialist vote. He will almost [illegible] Massachusetts."

JIM CORBETT DECLARES THE DECISION FAIR

Had Expected Britt Would Lose; Now Praises Him.

HIGH REGARD FOR REFEREE

Special by Boston American Leased Wire.

BUFFALO, N. Y., March 26.—James J. Corbett, in an opinion on the fight given to the BOSTON AMERICAN'S correspondent, says that up to the eighteenth round it looked as if Corbett would win. He talks in a way that indicates he had thought Britt would lose. But he adds:

"Britt got the decision, and you can gamble that he won it fairly and squarely. I say this because after reading the reports it looked like Corbett.

"It looked as though Britt was in better of the two. Eddie Graney, the referee, is a square and impartial man in the ring. He is an old pupil of mine, and his decision, I'll bet, was pretty near right.

It looked as though Britt was in better condition. At any rate it was a great battle, and the victor must get the spoils."

NINE NEGROES SLAIN IN WEEK

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., March 26.—Five more negroes have been lynched by a mob at De Witt. They had been arrested as the result of a race war. This makes nine negroes who have been lynched in the County in a week. The last five were under arrest for attempted murder. They were taken from the guards and shot to death. Two other negroes, who started the trouble, it is reported, have been caught and, if so, they will probably be lynched.

EMMONS AND BLACKJACKS.

Judge Emmons, chairman of the Police Board, astonished the Men's Club of the Somerville First Universalist Church when he showed them the weapons captured from thugs, burglars, garroters and other desperate criminals. The Judge used blackjacks and revolvers as exhibits in his talk on police work.

INSURANCE CO. FAILS.

DES MOINES, Ia., March 26.—With nearly $25,000,000 represented in insurance policies, the Iowa Merchants' Mutual Insurance Company of Sioux City has asked for a receiver.

SEEK RICH MEN FOR TUCKER GIRL'S DEATH

BUT POWER OF WEALTH BLOCKS POLICE IN GETTING EVIDENCE.

"Charlotte Tucker was lured to her death. I am convinced that a person of no ordinary means is responsible. Some astounding testimony will come out at the inquest."—Statement of Coronor Goldenkrans.

Special by Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, March 26.—A reputed millionaire, a Wall street man of affairs, who was seen frequently in the company of Miss Charlotte Tucker during December and January at the Cafe Martin and Hotel Victoria and other public cafes, is being sought by Coronor Goldenkrans, that he may tell what he knows regarding the causes leading up to the death of the pretty Boston girl at the Flower Hospital, as the result of an illegal operation.

The Coroner has held secret hearings, a course only pursued in matters of the utmost gravity. He states that he did this in order to prevent certain developments reaching this man's ears.

The first result of the Coroner's investigation is the arrest of Julia C. Bucholtz of No. 136 East Eighteenth street. She has been held in $2000 bail. The arrest was made on the testimony of a Miss Henschel of No. 806 Hancock street, Brooklyn, who was intimately acquainted with the victim.

Victim of Man of Wealth.

"The deeper we probe into the sad fate of this young woman, the more convinced we are that she was the victim of some man of wealth and prominence," said Coroner Goldenkrans. "This is evident from the difficulty the police are having in procuring witnesses whose testimony is vital in clearing up the secrets that may be buried with Charlotte Tucker.

"Only the power of wealth could provide such barriers as are now baffling the police as well as my own efforts to get the truth."

An important witness was Gustav Hanwerd, employed by the Guatemala Fruit Importing Company at No. 49 Wall street. Young Hanwerd is said to be the author of the following letter found in a trunk belonging to the dead girl:

My Dear Lottie:

Just a line before going to sleep, because I want to speak to you. I feel quite well to-night, but one cannot tell, when a sickness of such a serious nature afflicts them, how they really are. I thank you for the letters—they came as sweet messengers of joy. They are as spirits we read of in the childish story books. You may imagine the individual with you, but, alas! that delight rewards only the toil and patience of longing. Good night, sweetheart; fondly I look to Sunday afternoon. Sincerely,

(Signed) GUS.

Hanwerd Was Her Sweetheart.

Young Hanwerd admitted that Charlotte Tucker was his fiancee, but in a private statement to the coroner is said to have mentioned a financier as the cause of several quarrels between himself and the girl. The witness was on the verge of collapse several times.

Other witnesses before the coroner yesterday were Lillian G. Tucker, stepmother of the victim, whose home is in Boston; Robert Magruder, who lives at the Hotel Victoria, and is a friend of the Tucker family, and Attorney J. B. Lazarus of No. 20 Broad street.

Letters written to her in French, which Miss Tucker spoke fluently, have been translated. They attested the excellent education and character of the young woman during her residence in Quebec and Boston. One letter dated 1902 reveals the reason for breaking up the Quebec home and the subsequent suicide of her father, Louis Tucker, at the Occidental Hotel in this city. It read:

Dearest Charlotte—I have just learned that financial difficulties may cause you to leave the convent and that you and mamma and papa contemplate moving to the United States. Since we met last April in Boston, I have been interested in your career, and there is no reason why you could not teach here. You are a good French and German scholar, and have sufficient knowledge of music to give lessons on the piano.

If you decide to come to Boston write me at once and will try and arrange to have you meet Professor Stevenson, who is a member of the Conservatory. Through him you may be able to secure a position ample for your support, until something better turns up. Remember me to your sisters and father. As ever, sincerely,

HENRY G. ANDREWS.

Albert's Little Dinner Pill

is guaranteed to give immediate relief and cure all forms of Dyspepsia and Indigestion. If you have

Passage of Gas, Bad Breath, Coated Tongue, Belching, Disgust of Food, Water Brash, Full Stomach, Distress After Eating, Sour Stomach, Irritability, Despondency, Want of Energy, ALBERT'S LITTLE DINNER PILL will cure you, or your druggist will REFUND YOUR MONEY.

They cure HEADACHE, NAUSEA and CONSTIPATION. Eat anything you want and ALBERT'S LITTLE DINNER PILL will digest it for you. At druggists or by mail, 25 cents. Address ALBERT CHEM. CO., 2 Albert Bldg., Boston.

Sold and guaranteed by C. E. WOODWARD & CO., 52 Bromfield St.; PITTS-KIMBALL CO., DRUG DEPT; BUTLER'S BRANCH, 55 Temple place.

INVEST IN NEW YORK REAL ESTATE

Small amounts of capital can be safely invested so as to secure the great profits gained by millionaire operators in New York City realty. Nothing in the world is more certain to increase in value, because the growth of New York in population and trade every year is irresistible. People at a distance can buy lots as easily as stocks in railroad or mining companies, and be absolutely protected in the State laws regarding transfers of property. This is a golden opportunity for you to buy property right in the limits of the great metropolis on easy monthly payments. Large profits are as certain and inevitable as the continued supremacy of the city, because your property will itself be a part of the city. You owe it to yourself to investigate this and learn all about it. Remember, there is a distinct limit to this chance for getting desirable property at the present low prices. In a little while the opportunity will be gone forever, and it will never be duplicated in any city in the world. Any bank in New York will inform you as to the age and financial responsibility of the company making this offer. For full details address A. B., Room 29, Potter Building, New York City.

$10 WILL START AN INVESTMENT THAT WILL DOUBLE IN A SHORT TIME.

WELCOME FROM PROVIDENCE.

Manufacturers' Outlet Company (J. Samuels & Bro.), Providence, R. I., March 22, '04.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN, Boston, Mass.

Gentlemen—The entrance of the BOSTON AMERICAN into newspaperdom of New England deserves the hearty support of every wide-awake citizen.

We take off our hat to the Hearst enterprise and predict for the new venture unparalleled success, not only in Boston, but in Providence as well.

We want to keep step with the spirit of your new enterprise and as evidence of our belief that the BOSTON AMERICAN will prove a powerful factor in Providence, we would be pleased to have your advertising rates at once.

Yours very truly,

MANUFACTURERS' OUTLET COMPANY.

One of the young men from the advertising department of the BOSTON AMERICAN was in Providence within an hour and a-half after the receipt of this letter. Within two hours he 'phoned this message to the AMERICAN office:

"Have secured page from the Manufacturers' Outlet Company for Friday."

The page appeared.

NEW STRIKE STARTS IN LYNN SHOP TO-DAY

W. B. PHINNEY REFUSES TO RECOGNIZE CUT-SOLE WORKERS' UNION.

Another strike is on at Lynn. The cut sole workers in the factory of Wallace B. Phinney, No. 609 Washington street. The workers went on strike this morning at 10 o'clock.

They refuse to accept the new agreement with the manufacturers, reducing the number of Saturday half-holidays to a period of four months. The manufacturers refuse to grant the demands of their operators for equalization of wages and also refuse to treat with the men as a body.

The firm declares that if their men wish to confer with them they must henceforth do so as individuals. The men were ordered on strike by the grievance committee. Eighteen men are out at this factory. Hilliard & Merrill, another Washington street firm, have notified their men that they will not recognize the Union, and trouble is expected as a result.

Monday morning the turn workmen who went on strike, and those who were locked out, will return to work. The scores of girls who were forced out of employment because of the strike troubles are jubilant over the prospect of returning to their machines.

A number of stitchers who have been locked out went to work this morning. The concern of Joseph Caunt & Co., in whose establishment the strike started, notified the girls to be at their machines to-day.

This is the result of the settlement to-day between the Manufacturers' Association and the Shoe Workers' Protective Union.

Blood Wine Kidney and Liver Pills

A Guaranteed Cure for Constipation, Liver and Stomach Complaints. Can be taken without inconvenience, day or night.

100 PILLS 25 CENTS

At all druggists.

$[illegible].25 to NEW YORK
Joy Line
DIRECT
[illegible]ation. B. D. PITTS, Agt., 302 [illegible]
[illegible]one Main 5460.

RU[illegible]E CURED while you work. You pay [illegible] when cured. No cure, no pay. [illegible] Box 201, Westbrook, Maine

The Song Success of

"The Medal and the Maid"

At the Boston Theatre

Is Sung by

Miss Ruth Vincent.

My Love, I dare not tell.

The chorus of this dainty love song is given here. Try it over on your piano. A positive success for the parlor, lyceum or stage, and will add a charm to any programme. For sale everywhere music is sold. Published by

American Advance Music Company

1368-1370 Broadway, New York City.

P. S.—Write for our complete catalogue.

Simple as A·B·C·

All you have to do is write your name and address in the coupon below—and enclose the coupon with a dollar bill in an envelope—and mail, at our risk, to us—and you will receive a six (6) months' trial subscription to

25c. A COPY **MOTOR** $3 A YEAR

The National Magazine of Motoring

and a free copy of a cloth-bound volume treating upon the care, operation, management, etc., of automobiles—gasoline, steam, electric—authoritatively and thoroughly. It is the

A·B·C· OF MOTORING

"Motor," says a subscriber, "is the one automobile publication which gives me what I wish—entertaining automobile reading, as well as instructive."

A reviewer recently said of the A. B. C. of Motoring that it was the epitome of all automobile information.

MOTOR, 150 Nassau St., NEW YORK CITY.

MOTOR, 150 Nassau Street, N. Y.

Please send me MOTOR for six months and a copy of the cloth-bound edition of A. B. C. of MOTORING, for which I enclose a dollar bill (sent at your risk).

Name..................

Address..................

MISCELLANEOUS.

Highest Cash Price

Trading Stamps

Loose, filled or partly filled books. TRADING STAMP EXCHANGE, 176 Tremont st., Room 21, Boston, Mass.

VISITING CARDS Send six two-cent stamps for 50 first-class visiting cards. COMMERCIAL CARD CO., Box 2299, Boston.

STATE HOUSE NOTICES.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, State House, Boston, March 24, 1904. The Committee on Cities will give a hearing to parties interested in the following: Senate bill, No. 32, that the city of Boston may be authorized to widen Washington street from Dudley street to the Dedham line; House bill, No. 513, for legislation to authorize the city of Boston to improve Hyde Park avenue; House bill, No. 517, to authorize the city of Boston to improve certain streets and expend certain sums of money therefor; Senate bill, No. 128, that the city of Boston be authorized to improve Faneuil street in the Brighton District; and House bill, No. 961, for legislation to authorize the city of Boston to incur indebtedness for the purpose of improving Beacon and Faneuil streets; at room No. 444, State House, on Monday, March 28, at 10:30 o'clock, a. m. CARLETON F. HOW, Chairman. CHARLES H. WINSLOW, Clerk of the Committee.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

FOR SALE—Retail liquor business, including good will, lease, license and fixtures, Court street, Boston; established stand. Apply Room 40, 28 State street, Boston.

SUPERIOR OPENING, $1900 buys retiring partner's interest in large real estate, fire insurance and index business; income $6300 yearly; very rare chance for trustworthy party; reference. Box 32, Boston American.

WANTED—Suite of five rooms for a small family of three, with all modern improvements in a fine neighborhood. Address Box 6, American office.

CHURCHES.

HOSPITALLER, 724 Washington street, 7.30, "Astronomy, Astrology and Bible."

UNDENOMINATIONAL baptismal service and discourse on "The Divine Plan of the Ages," People's Temple, 2.30 P. M. This takes the place of the 3 o'clock service usually held at Arcade Hall.

HELP WANTED—Male.

WANTED—Salesmen of ability to sell Dayton Computing Scales. MONEYWEIGHT SCALES CO., 111 Summer street, Boston.

WOOD ENGRAVERS and half-tone finishers. Apply with proofs and wages wanted, W. H. LELAND & CO., Providence, R. I.

HELP WANTED—Female.

GENERAL housework girl to go home nights, 195 Brunswick street, Dorchester.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

GOLD moulded phonograph records, $2.60 per doz.; blanks, $1.25 per doz. We can increase the sound of your Graphophone reproducer 50 per cent. PIKE'S CUT PRICE TALKING MACHINE CO., 119 Hanover st.; remember, up 1 flight.

STOVES, ETC.

HOTEL AND RESTAURANT RANGE—3 8-ft. French, 4 Walker, 9 Bales, No. 10 Franconia, Magee, Glenwood and others at bargains, second-hand. ALBEE'S, 99 Blackstone st.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A lodging house of 13 rooms and bath, completely furnished; must be sold at once; good bargain. Write or call 142 Castle st., Boston.

BICYCLES.

600 NEW BICYCLES, $15 to $25 each; 100 second-hand, $5 to $15 each. BLAKE CO., 73 SUDBURY.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Daily, 15 cents per line. Display, 20 cents.

SUNDAY 5 CENTS PER LINE

BOSTON HOTEL CLERK PACY DECLARES HIS INNOCENCE

THE BOSTON HOTEL CLERK IN HIS CELL AT LYNN

PHOTOGRAPHED BY BOSTON AMERICAN PHOTOGRAPHER AT LYNN TO-DAY.—COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY THE AMERICAN-JOURNAL-EXAMINER.

MEN SOUGHT IN LYNN MYSTERY

Here are the descriptions of three men for whom the Lynn police are looking to obtain information regarding the Tucker murder mystery.

FIRST MAN.

Five feet 10 inches tall, slightly built, weighs about 150 pounds. Wore turned down collar, dark, long overcoat, dark clothing and black derby hat.

SECOND MAN.

Small man in sweater, gray suit and cap, weighs about 150 pounds. Square shoulders, athletic build, talked like a tough. Known as "John L."

THIRD MAN.

Black as night, with hair like that of an Indian, eyes black and face swarthy, giving the idea that he was French. Wore a black suit and no overcoat, and a black derby hat. Five feet seven inches tall and about the same build as the man known as "John L." He was perhaps 27 or 28 years old

Continued from First Page.

a single entry in the handwriting of Pacy. Is that a fact?" asked the AMERICAN.

"You come around Monday and see whether they do or not," said the attorney significantly.

"I have instructed Pacy not to talk and I be compelled to keep silence myself."

POLICE SPAR FOR TIME.

In court to-day City Marshal Burckes wanted the case continued for one week, but Attorney Bridgman objected, wanting to try the prisoner at once. Thursday was suggested as the day for trial, but Mr. Bridgham again objected, desiring an earlier date. Finally, the case was postponed until Monday next, and the prisoner held without bail.

In the court room were several friends of Pacy from Boston to testify in his behalf if necessary. They were all guests or employes of the hotel, but were not called.

Marshal Burckes said to the AMERICAN: "I am not sure that Pacy is the man who committed the crime. He tells a fair story, and, if he really relieved the cashier at the hotel at 9 o'clock, as he says, and left immediately, he could not have arrived in time to do murder in Lynn. But there are some details of the case which cannot be explained as yet, and for this reason we are holding him."

Known as "John L."

The AMERICAN learns that one of the three men who made up the party of revellers here on Wednesday evening lives in Haverhill.

He has been working there and in Lynn and is also well known in Dover, N. H.

D. Upton, one of the largest liquor dealers in the city, to whose place the three men went and walked out without paying for their drinks, gives the information to the AMERICAN.

When he had been told that the men had come into his place on Wednesday evening when he was alone and walked out without settling the AMERICAN reporter asked these questions: "Did you ever see either of these men before?"

"Yes."

"Do you know either one of them?"

"Yes."

"Which one, the fellow with the sweater on?"

"Yes."

"What is his name?"

"He is known as 'John L.'"

"Was the man you saw at the station, Pacy, one of the men?"

"He was not."

George Evans, clerk at H. L. Morrison's, where the revolver play began when the crowd tried to get out without paying for a drink, says:

"I know the little fellow with the sweater. He has come in here and done me up before. He is a tough and is known as 'John L.' I haven't seen him often, but I know him."

"Is the man at the station one of the men?"

"He is not."

Murderer Wore Low Collar.

A peculiarly strong point against the Pacy identification is that the murderer wore a turned down collar. Pacy wears the highest and straightest he can get. Morrison, Evans, Kennedy and Upton, all of them, are certain on this point. Pacy says that he does not own a turned down collar.

Morrison says that the men told him that they were from Dover. This is corroborated by Evans, who says that the men said to him that "Morrison sent over to have this drink." He also says that the fellow with the sweater on told him that he had worked for Morrison's brother, "Amos, at Dover."

Mr. Morrison has such a brother, and he is inclined to believe that such a man did work for his brother, though he has not done nothing for months.

Morrison says: "I won't say that I will go on the stand and swear that Pacy is not the man, but I certainly will not swear that he is."

KILLED BY TRAIN.

FOXBORO, Mass., March 26.—The body of Thomas Hogan, of East Foxboro, was found beside the Consolidated tracks near the Mansfield line this morning. It is supposed that he was walking to East Foxboro, when he was struck, probably, by some night freight train.

CLYDE FITCH SAILS.

Clyde Fitch, the playwright, and the Hon. Thomas Nisill browne, United States Consul to Lyons, France, were passengers on the United States liner Republic, Captain McAdley, which sailed to-day for the Mediterranean.

200 WOMEN IN PANIC AS FERRY CAREENS

WATER RUSHES INTO ERIE'S BOAT RUTHERFORD WHILE CROSSING RIVER TO N. Y.

Special by Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, March 26.—Crowded to the guards with passengers, mostly women, the Erie Railroad's ferryboat Rutherford suddenly listed to starboard while in the middle of the North river on its way to New York to-day, and tons of water poured into the women's cabin.

A stampede among 200 women followed. Shrieking, they waded through the fast incoming water, and struggled to get to the men's side of the boat. Many of the women carried babies, and in the panic-stricken crowd there were fifty children. The water reached the top of the seats before the women got out of the cabin. On the port side of the boat, which contained the men's cabin, pandemonium also reigned.

The frightened passengers thought the craft was sinking, and there was a rush for life preservers.

Although every passenger finally got to a dry portion, the counter-weight did not right the boat and it ran into its Manhattan slip with full steam on and careened far over on the starboard side. The cause of the mishap is a mystery.

COREA PALLS ON BOSTON BOY

Yankee marines now on service in Corea do not like the Hermit Kingdom. Rushed there from the Philippines, where fever has saturated their systems until their bones ached, they suffered from intense cold at Seoul, and had to eat quinine along with army bacon. Private John W. Thorpe writes to a friend here:

"Talk about cold weather—we have been wearing two suits of underwear, a blue flannel shirt, a suit of blue and a heavy overcoat, besides big fur caps. One pair of cotton gloves, one pair of woolen gloves and big fur mitts don't keep our hands warm. All the boys are bothered with chilblains, although we wear woolen socks, regulation shoes and rubber overshoes and stick each foot in a log filled with straw and tied around the ankles.

"These people have a native drink, which will make a fellow chase his grandmother round the house with an axe, and the stuff they use as a chaser has got blacksnared forty different ways."

N. Y. "LID" OFF CHICAGO'S TIP

CHICAGO, Ill., March 26.—"Jim" O'Leary, the king of Chicago's gamblers, is going to New York with a pool of $500,000 of his own and friends' money to make a book in that city. It is supposed that O'Leary has received word that "the lid" is off in New York.

WINS LIBEL SUIT WITH AID OF KING LEOPOLD

LONDON, March 26.—The jury to-day awarded Captain Tekkeysers of the Congo Free State £500 damages against Captain Burrows of the English army for libel.

The case grew out of charges of cruelty made against Captain Dekeysers by Captain Burrows in the latter's book, "The Curse of Central Africa." King Leopold of Belgium aided Dekeysers' suit with funds.

PRIEST SOUGHT DEATH IN RIVER

Special by Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, March 26.—Suffering from pneumonia, the Rev. Dr. Morgan J. O'Connell, rector of St. Ambrose's Roman Catholic Church, who tried to commit suicide by jumping into the swift current of Hell Gate when delirious from grip, was in a serious condition to-day at St. Vincent's Hospital.

Although he made a desperate attempt to drown, he was rescued after prolonged efforts by the captain and crew of the tug James Geary.

Rope after rope was thrown out in the hope of lassoing the man, but with remarkable dexterity he dodged every effort and floated down stream with the current.

Finding the priest determined to drown, Captain Portree leaned out of the pilot house and berated him, with the idea of making the priest angry so he would take the rope.

Mechanically the priest passed his arm through the lifebuoy and was drawn to the stern of the tug, where he was grasped by the deckhands.

SOCIETY MEN PATRONS.

Instead of their being matrons at the dance given by the ladies of the Lend a Hand Club of the Elm Hill district, Revere, Wesley Jones, George Curtis and other society men served as patrons. Mrs. Clarence L. Parker was in charge of the floor, and her aids were matrons and maids.

ONE TENTH OF BAY STATE LEGISLATURE CALLED BLACK SHEEP!

Senator Craig, of Lynn, told the ice men who belonged to the Massachusetts Association that one-tenth of the Massachusetts Legislature were black sheep.

"Nine-tenths of the members are honest men," he said, "but, of course, we have our black sheep."

He told the ice men that lobbyists did not "cut much ice" at the State House.

"As to your employing counsel to represent you in legislative matters," he added, "I should say one statement from an ice dealer carries more weight with a committee than all the arguments counsel might advance."

SIGEL'S SON STABS WOMAN

EGG HARBOR, N. J., March 26.—A son of General Franz Sigel attempted to murder Mrs. Henry Urish, a widow and near neighbor.

While in a fit of insanity, Siegel attacked the woman in her home, stabbing her several times in the side and neck with a large knife. Neighbors, hearing her cries, hurried to the place. Siegel ran to the woods, while he afterwards set on fire.

Chief of Police George Senft sent several special officers to capture Sigel, which they did after a severe struggle. He will be taken to an asylum to-day.

FINDS RIVAL WIFE LIVING

RUTLAND, Vt., March 26.—Mrs. Joseph H. Socia has brought suit in Rutland County Court for the annulment of her marriage to Joseph H. Socia, which occurred a year ago. She has learned that Socia has another wife living, whom he married several years ago.

CATHOLIC PRIEST LEADS IN TENNIS TOURNAMENT

PINEHURST, N. C., March 26.—In the champion tennis tournaments, for handsome sterling trophies offered by the executive committee of the Pinehurst Tennis Club, Rev. Fr. G. B. Harrington, of Washington, D. C., won the final round.

Miss Helen Barnett, of New Haven, Conn., took the women's trophy from her sister, Miss Edith, in a pretty game, 6—3, 6—2.

Rev. Fr. G. B. Harrington, of Washington, and Miss Florence Bradbury, of Providence, won the mixed doubles trophy from C. F. Brigham, of Salem, Mass., and Miss Edith Barnett, of New Haven, 6—3, 6—3.

WORCESTER'S HARVARD MEN RENEW THEIR YOUTH

WORCESTER, March 26.—The hundred graduates of Harvard attended the first annual reunion and banquet of the recently organized Harvard Club. It was a huge success.

After the dinner a permanent organization was formed by electing Senator George F. Hoar '40 president, Charles A. Chase '55 and Samuel S. Green '58 vice-presidents, Samuel H. Longley '86 secretary, treasurer, Dr. Leonard Wheeler '86, and George Sanborn '98, Dr. Homer Gage '92, Charles M. Thayer '89, Walter L. Jennings '93, Reginald Washburn '94 and Frank L. Dresser '95, executive committee.

MONKS OFFER TO FIGHT AGAINST THE JAPS

Minister of Marine Yamamota Predicts Early Success to Diet.

THANKS TO THE NAVY.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 26.—The monasteries of Mount Athos have offered the Government a regiment recruited from the ranks of the younger monks. They wish to fight the Japanese for the same reason that the monks fought the heathen at the time of the crusade.

It is believed here that General Kuropatkin, who has taken charge of the Russian field forces, will not attempt to hold any place in Corea, but will merely harass the Japanese advance. Most of the Russian reinforcements being sent to the front are destined for New Chwang.

Complaints have been received here of the maltreatment of Frenchmen in Corea. Many of them have been obliged to leave the country.

General Stoessel, commanding the Russian forces at Port Arthur, has compiled a complete census of the town, which he has divided into three lists. The first list includes those willing to serve in the militia; the second those who are unwilling to fight, but willing to work on the fortifications, and the third those unable or unwilling to do either. All persons contained in the third list will be expelled from the town.

Cossacks Eat Own Horses.

TOKIO, March 26.—Japanese scouts report that the Russians in Corea are in a most serious condition. Owing to transport difficulties food is very scarce. The Russians are without cattle, and the Cossacks are compelled to kill and eat their own horses.

JAPS EXPECT TO WIN SOON

TOKIO, March 26.—The House passed without a dissenting voice a vote of thanks to Vice Admiral Togo and his officers for their service to the country.

Referring to the result of the work of Togo's effor, Minister of Marine Yamamoto told the offuse that to block a port successfully, the blockader should be at least twice as strong as the defenders. He said the latest reports showed that the Russians had four battleships, five cruisers and ten torpedo boat destroyers afloat at this time from which it must be concluded that the reports circulating at Port Arthur was being carried forward efficiently. While he hoped for a speedy termination of the war, he warned the House not to be over-sanguine.

RUSSIA TO BE HUMANE

ST. PETERSBURG, March 26.—A special consultation of the Foreign Office, under the presidency of Professor DeMartens of the Hague Court, is drawing up regulations for the treatment of prisoners of war. The commission is doing its utmost to render the regulations as humane as possible. They will be based substantially on those in force in the Russo-Turkish war.

A list of prisoners will be posted by the General Staff and the names of the dead will be communicated to the Foreign Office for the information of relatives.

FRANCE TO KEEP HANDS OFF.

PARIS, March 26.—It is officially denied here that France and Russia are exchanging views relative to firm action against the Chinese troops in Manchuria. France has not the slightest intention of intervening.

CHINA'S EMPRESS SAYS "NO."

LONDON, March 26.—A despatch to the Daily Telegraph from Shanghai, says that the Empress Dowager has negatived a proposal made by General Yuanshihai and General Ma, that China conclude an offensive alliance with Japan, in view of Russia's refusal to withdraw her troops from the south of the Liao river.

SEVERAL JAPS KILLED.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 26.—A despatch received to-day reports that a Cossack patrol on Thursday last encountered a Japanese patrol near the Yalu River, and that there were several casualties among the Japanese. The despatch adds that the Japanese have suspended their advance along the Ping Yang-An-Ju road.

STRAY SHOTS FROM FAR EAST.

Gen. Linevitch has telegraphed to St. Petersburg that there is no sickness among the Russian troops, and that Spring weather prevails in Manchuria.

Russian merchants have chartered two British steamers at Dairen to run the blockades at Port Arthur or Vladivostok with coal cargoes.

To provide for the requirements of the army of occupation, the Japanese authorities have decided to extend the fishery concessions in the Corean provinces of Hwanghai, Shyungchyung and Pingyang.

The Japanese have decided to retire the French and other foreign functionaries now in the employ of the Customs. McLeavy Brown, the English manager of the customs, and a few others.

SANBORN GETTING WELL, MAY PLEAD INSANITY

The question of insanity will undoubtedly be raised at some stage of the proceedings against Edgar Sanborn, now in the Cambridge House of Correction on charges of burglary.

Judge Pickman, of Lowell, his counsel, intimates that examination in the lower courts will be waived, but it is understood he seemed would be ordered to the Grand Jury.

For the first time since the operation Sanborn has taken a little solid food. The wound has healed so well that he can now bend his arm without difficulty.

ASSESS STOCKHOLDERS AND PAY DEPOSITORS

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., March 26.—The receivers of the Hampden Trust Company will soon make another report to Chief Justice Knowlton of the Supreme Court. The capital stock is $100,000, and the stockholders will be assessed 100 per cent. The depositors will probably receive 80 per cent. The receivers have collected about $50,000 of the bank's assets, amounting to $1,500,000. The obligations of the bank amounted on suspension to $1,417,000.

MISS KNOX CABLES NEWS OF BETROTHAL

MISS REBEKAH KNOX.

DAUGHTER OF ATTORNEY-GENERAL IS ENGAGED TO JAS. R. TINDLE.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—Attorney-General and Mrs. Knox have announced the engagement of their daughter, Rebekah Page Knox, to James Robert Tindle of Pittsburg.

Miss Knox and Mr. Tindle are with a party of friends in Cairo, and a cable gram was received to-day asking consent to the engagement. This is the first intimation given of her love affair with Mr. Tindle, though their friendship covers many years.

Miss Knox is little known in Washington, as after her first season here she absolutely refused to take part in social affairs or attend White House functions, having an aversion for society and its conventionalities. She is fond of books and, it is said, her father always says:

"Rebie is a splendid good fellow, and even if she doesn't like society she is a great, fine companion."

Miss Knox was educated in a fashionable school of New York, is quite literary in her tastes and pretty. Mr. Tindle is reported wealthy.

BOSTON LIST QUIET, FIRM

The market opened very quietly. Firmness was shown in American Telephone and Amalgamated Copper. The entire copper list, although not active, was steady. There were few important changes in prices, and the volume of business was small.

BOSTON CLOSING PRICES.

East Boston	5¾
American Telephone	121
New England	126
American Sugar	118¾
American Woolen, preferred	90¼
Georgia Electric, preferred	76
Massachusetts Electric preferred	63
Massachusetts Gas	39¾
" preferred	95¼
United States Steel preferred	39¾
Tremont	220
Swift	93½
Boston Elevated	139
Boston & Albany	259½
Boston Elevated	139¼
Chicago Junction preferred	110
Fitchburg preferred	140
Mexican N. R. ctf.	30¾
Union Pacific	109½
Union Pacific preferred	89
West End preferred	110
Amalgamated	46¾
Adventure	18
Allouez	5¾
Calumet & Hecla	460
Consolidated Mercury	6
Copper Range	75
Daly-West	20
Dominion Coal	58¾
Old Dominion	42½
Elm River	5
Franklin	12¾
Granby	4
Guanajuato	1
Mass	1
Michigan	5
Mohawk	58¾
Old Dominion	27¼
Parrot	15¾
Phoenix	12¾
Rhinelander	20
Trinity	7¼
Utah	34
Wolverine	71¾
U. S. Mining	2¾
U. S. Steel	6¾
U. S. Steel pfd	39¾
U. S. Steel ctf.	93¼

N. Y. MARKET FAIRLY STEADY

NEW YORK, March 26.—The stock market this morning was fairly steady at a slight improvement over last night's quotations, but the tobogue of business was small and character of dealings wholly professional. The only feature of the railroad list was Wabash preferred, which advanced a point on discussion of the benefits to be derived by the company when its extension to Pittsburg is opened.

NEW YORK CLOSING PRICES.

Atchison	69
Baltimore & Ohio	98¾
Brooklyn Transit	67¼
Canadian Pacific	144¾
Delaware & Hudson	162¾
Chicago, Great West.	15¾
Colo. Southern	33¾
Erie	30¾
Erie 1st pfd	64
Southern Pac	48¾
Illinois Central	140
Louisville & Nashville	105¾
Pittsburg preferred	142¾
Metropolitan	111
Manhattan Elevated	139¾
Missouri Pacific	91¾
Northern Railway	61¾
Rock Island	22¾
Rock Island pfd	57¼
N. Y. Ont. & W.	31
Ontario & Western	29¾
St. Paul	140¾
Southern Railway	32¾
Union Pacific, preferred	92
Wabash	19
Wabash, preferred	36¾
Reading	43
Amalgamated Copper	48¾
Amer. Car & Foundry	30
American Ice pref.	26
American Locomotive	27
American Smelting pref.	93
American Sugar	118¾
Colorado Fuel and Iron	27¼
Consolidated Gas	198
People's Gas	95¾
Pressed Steel Car	26
Pullman	190
Republic Iron & Steel	21¾
Republic Iron & Steel pfd	84¾
Sloss-Sheffield	57¾
Tennessee Coal & Iron	70¾
U. S. Leather	9¾
U. S. Leather pfd	84¾
U. S. Rubber	19¾
U. S. Rubber 1st pfd	104
U. S. Steel	39¾
U. S. Steel pfd	93¼

PAINE'S

Made of Solid Red Cedar and Double panelled throughout, to avoid all cracking and splitting. The wood is thick and highly aromatic, being specially selected.

Patent automatic supports to lid. Double lock. Folding iron handles. Carved mouldings. Extra stout casters. 27,000 cubic inches of storage space.

Here is twice as fine a chest as we have ever offered before. It will hold the wardrobe of the entire household, and is good for a generation of service. The thickness of the Cedar assures its pungent odor for years to come.

There is a universal demand for these Improved Chests. Accept no other.

PAINE FURNITURE CO.

Rugs, Draperies and Furniture

48 CANAL STREET

MISSING CAPTAIN SUED FOR DIVORCE

MRS. WHITTIER DEALS SUCCESSFULLY IN EGGS AND STOCKS.

MRS. RUPERTA MAY WHITTIER.

MRS. DAVID P. WHITTIER.

CAPT. D. P. WHITTIER.

Special to the Boston American.

HAVERHILL, March 26.—Ruperta May Whittier, wife of ex-captain and alderman elect from Ward 3, David P. Whittier, has filed a petition in the Superior Court, at Salem, asking for a divorce, this action being the latest step in one of the most mysterious cases ever chronicled in this city. Mrs. Whittier alleges cruel neglect. She also seeks the custody of her two children, Arthur F. and Henry P. Whittier, both bright school-boys.

Captain Whittier has been connected with the State militia for many years and during the Spanish-American war became a lieutenant, and after his return home was elected captain of the local company of militia. Last November he was elected on the Republican ticket as alderman from Ward 1, and on December 1 he left the city without a farewell word to his wife, meeting her on the street in the afternoon and remarking that he would see her when he returned home. He has not been seen since.

Mrs. Whittier remained at her home in this city, caring for her children and herself, and building up a little business of her own, her fresh country eggs, butter and milk being eagerly sought. She came from Haverhill every day, carrying a large crate in which were dozens of eggs, the product of her mother's fine hennery.

In addition to this, Mrs. Whittier has played the stock market to some extent, and with considerable success. She has played on sure tips, and since her husband's disappearance she has continued the operation, netting a profit which has enabled her to support herself and children.

SMOKE DOWNS WHOLE FIRE CO.

Special by Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, March 26.—Every man in Engine Company No. 27 was disabled in a fire to-day, at No. 305 Duane street, which sent forth choking fumes of gas and smoke. The men fell unconscious in the burning building, and while they lay on the inside twenty other firemen, who attempted to go to their rescue, also fell insensible. Some tumbled from the fire escapes into the arms of their comrades. Ten men were sent to hospitals.

MOB'S PUNISHMENT HELPED THIS PRISONER

ST. CLAIR, Mo., March 26.—Forty armed and masked men broke into the jail and, escorting Wm Davis, arrested for highway robbery, took him out, whipped him and then released him.

HOODOO STREET FOR COAL CARTS

Fearing that a hoodoo has made Washington street, near Boylston, his habitat, coal cart drivers are making long detours to avoid the unlucky spot. Twice within twenty-four hours have coal teams broken down there, and women on spring shopping tours have had gowns and Easter hats begrimmed by the sudden onslaught of clouds of sooty dust.

This morning a second cart lost a wheel, and a load of bituminous coal went down with a tremendous crash to the pavement, to look half an hour to clear up the wreckage. Frequent street and thirteen avenue cars were blocked for a long time.

LEGS TERRIBLY CRUSHED

Gustave Anderson, 22 years old, living at No. 88 Hampshire street, Cambridge, was run over by a freight train in the Fitchburg yard to-day, and had both legs terribly crushed. He was taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital, where he is now in a critical condition.

The BOSTON AMERICAN asks the workingmen of Boston to communicate with the Labor Editor of this newspaper at any time they may have suggestions to make that will help the cause of the workingmen, or at any time that errors creep into the paper. This department is printed TO HELP WORKINGMEN, and give a truthful view of THEIR affairs to the entire people of Boston. The AMERICAN is particularly desirous that the WORKINGMEN THEMSELVES should help to make this department what it ought to be. Secretaries or business agents of all unions in Boston and vicinity are requested to send details as to meetings-place and time of unions, with names and titles of officers.

GARVIN SCORES HOUSE MAJORITY

Republican Representatives in Rhode Island Charged with Filibustering,

REBELLION IS JUSTIFIED

Special to Boston American.

PROVIDENCE, March 26. Governor Garvin made to the BOSTON AMERICAN to-day the following statement in behalf of the Democrats of Rhode Island:

"I think that patience has ceased to be a virtue on the part of the minority of our House of Representatives. Three years ago the Republican majority adopted the compact of refusing to report from committees amendments to the Constitution and important labor measures introduced by minority members. At that time, 1902, in a House of 72 members, the Democrats had but 16. In 1903 they had 21 members, and this year there are 32, but the course of suppression entered upon in 1902 has continued.

"For example, the constitutional initiative amendment, which was under discussion yesterday at the time filibustering was inaugurated, was first introduced four years ago at the same time that a similar amendment was proposed in Massachusetts. There it was brought to a vote every year, and has passed one year ago, and will, no doubt, be acted upon finally at the present session. Here that amendment and others demanded by a vast majority of the people have been and are refused consideration. Rebellion on the part of the minority in the House of Representatives, under such conditions, is fully justified.

(Signed) LUCIUS F. C. GARVIN.

MINERS SHOT FROM AMBUSH

Special by Boston American Leased Wire.

DAYTON, Tenn., March 26.—A trainload of miners returning from the mines of the Dayton Coal & Iron Company was fired on, and four or five men were wounded.

The attacking party was concealed in the rocks and bushes. The assailants used shotguns and Winchesters. The volley was returned by officers in the train, and one of the assailants was wounded.

The attack grew out of friction between union and non-union men because the latter have refused to join the strike that has been pending several months.

MAY HAVE LEFT FORTUNE, BODY IS UNCLAIMED

The body of Charles A. Johnson, 62 years of age, is lying in the Cross morgue, awaiting the claims of relatives. He death occurred at the Lynn hospital on March 23, and although the fact of his demise has been given wide publicity, none of the dead man's relatives have come forward to claim the body.

It is the last few days prior to his death he talked of a great deal concerning the disposal of valuable property situated in Maine and expressed the desire that this property might go to a son residing in that state. He failed to mention the name of the son.

LABOR

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES LABOR COUNCIL BOSTON, MASS. 96

ALL THE NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE

The Building Trades Council will act next Sunday afternoon on a request of the Roofers' Protective Union to petition the Mayor to appoint a practical man from the building ranks to the schoolhouse commission.

J. J. Donovan, president of the Trades Council, says that much of the work in the construction of new school buildings is passing out of the hands, not only of the Roofers' Union, but all other unions, because the contractor often gives sub-contracts to men who do not pay union wages, or hire union help. In many cases, he says, the work and material do not come up to the specification, and the city is defrauded and an injustice done to the fair employers who cannot compete with the low bids of this class of sub-contractors, and who pay union wages and use good material.

The building trades unions have been unable to prevent this practice, as the lists of the sub-contracts have not been made public and even the commission itself has not known to whom the sub-contracts were given.

As a remedy for this defect of the ends of unionism among the building toilers the roofers demand that the sub-contracts for every trade shall be open for public inspection, so that it may be known whether all the sub-contractors are union concerns, and further that the Building Trades Union be represented on the commission.

It is argued that if a practical workman were placed on the commission he could tell whether the work was of a good order, the material proper, and the result just to the city and fair to the laborers.

DEMAND NIGHT HEARINGS.

Considerable interest was aroused in labor circles by yesterday's labor hearings at the State House. Henry Abrahams, secretary of the Central Labor Union, says that the hearings should be held in the evening, as the workers in most trades go to work at 7 A. M. and do not get through until 6 P. M., and therefore do not have the opportunity to present their views on the bills before the General Court.

"If we were to appear in the day time," he adds, "we would lose a day's work, and in many cases our jobs. The corporations always have their paid agents on hand when their interests are at stake, but we laboring men cannot adopt this system. Besides, all interests except those of labor are adequately represented upon the floor of the Legislature. If the hearings of the Committee on Labor were held in the evening the workingmen would have a more equal chance with the corporations."

Secretary P. Conroy, of Lowell, found a friend in Chief of the Massachusetts State Police Brennick, who said: "The way to prevent strikes is to bring pinpointed until the labor measures have been heard. I announce it all out of them to have even hearings on all of them. Legislators who like the advantages of their positions must expect a few disadvantages, and those of them who prefer long hours for the sake of overwork ought to be ready to put in some night work themselves."

Says Another Side to the Matter.

Says another side to the matter," said President O. H. Smith, of the Machinists, "is that of working people who want to have their say. It is supported by the New York Church Association, in the interest of labor, it prohibits the manufacture in tenement houses of collars, cuffs, shirts and underwear to be sold in this city. It goes now mentioned in the law; and all these articles, the bill provides, shall be manufactured, repaired or finished in factories under the supervision of the Bureau of Labor.

The provision adding collars, cuffs and shirts to the prohibited articles of the law is a good one. The collar and shirt maker will be fought by the collar and shirt laundries of Troy, who have already inaugurated a propaganda against it and protested strongly against the work of the Troy manufacturers is done in tenement houses.

SOCIALISTS PERSECUTED.

Some striking comparisons between early Christianity and modern Socialism are made by a writer in La Revue (Paris).

"The gospel of Socialism," says this writer, "is like that of Christianity, is delivered by the outcasts of society. The most active persons preach the new doctrines among the poor and disinherited. The movement is from the bottom up. The followers of a new doctrine lend themselves in all sorts of associations, often in secret societies. Soon the local groups unite and become an organization, a compact body."

After tracing a similarity between the methods of primitive Christianity and modern Socialism in proclamation of principles and also in their treatment of heresies, the writer continues:

"There is then in the refinement of customs that the sufferings of the Socialists are happily less cruel than those of the early Christians. But there are, nevertheless, many of them, who, like the latter, are condemned to forced labor, to imprisonment and to fines. * * * Christians and Socialists are punished for the same reasons and for having rendered homage to established authorities, and for proclaiming what they consider the truth.

"Philosophers and savants of antiquity had no difficulty in dispersing the gods of the Christian doctrine. Yet despite these criticisms Christianity made rapid progress. It is exactly the same with modern Socialism. Experiments and accusations have no difficulty in proving that its fundamental theories are without the support of logic, science or good sense. Despite these criticisms modern Socialism, like the ancient Christianity, makes rapid progress."

Socialism, says this writer and Christianity are from certain points of views the same doctrine presented under different aspects.

WOMEN AID LABOR.

The recent Australian elections have aroused special interest in Europe and America because of the alleged influence of women voters in giving the labor party a remarkable triumph. Some critics are even crediting the women of Australia with an intention to organize a woman's political party. The latter suggestion is not, however, taken seriously.

At the present parliamentary elections in Australia the new labor party captured the balance of power between the protectionists and free traders, and will hereafter be strong enough to exact the ministry to do its bidding along certain lines. The latter include the exclusion of Chinese and other foreign colored labor from Australia, the creation of compulsory arbitration in labor disputes, restriction of the hours of labor and further state regulation or state ownership of natural monopolies.

The programme of the new Australian labor party is not radical for Australia, where most of the policies outlined above have already been indorsed by the conservatives. But the effect of the recent elections that arouses most interest is the influence of extension of the franchise to women on the fortunes of the various political parties. An increased interest in measures for restriction of the liquor traffic is one of the immediate results.

Observant writers declare, however, that most Australian women, in the exercise of the ballot privilege, vote as do their husbands, fathers or brothers, and that the addition of their votes has not perceptibly changed election results.

The real effect of women's suffrage in Australia, it is pointed out, is to give men with families a large influence in the election. This obtains, as in the case in New York, Chicago and other cities. President William Harbutt of the International Brotherhood and John W. Barry, Organizing Agent of the Boston Carriage and Cab Drivers, will speak. There are more than 200 members in the delivery drivers in the city, and a thriving local is expected.

The metal polishers of New Britain, Conn., are on strike to resist a proposed wage cut of 10 to 20 per cent in the shops of the Stanley Rule and Level Company, the American Hardware Corporation and No. 126, sends a circular letter stating that this effort to reduce wages followed the declaration of a 10 per cent dividend by the former.

Secretary Kumm says that the polishers' local is indorsed by the International Union and by District No. 15 of the International Brotherhood of Metal Workers. New Britain and offered to arrange for a conference the company declined the proposition.

Blacklist in Force.

Officials of the Brass Traders' Council report that a blacklist has been established by the Chicago Employers' Association, N. Haupers, business agent of the Metal Polishers' Local No. 1, says:

"When a man applies for work at one of the factories he has to go to the secretary of the association and there register. If he has been 'fired' from a job or answered a lot of questions about past employers. He is sent to the office, and with trades' unions and others, he is either ordered to report for work at once or told to go to Hell. Many have found themselves actually unable to secure work in Chicago.

The rooms of the Pleasure Club in Chicago have been turned into a daily meeting place for young girls in search of work, and between 400 and 500 meet every day at 10 o'clock to report progress. Over 600 persons, girls and men, were employed by the company during the week, and not one of them has returned to the rooms, where about 150 non-union Greeks and Italian laborers are working under protection.

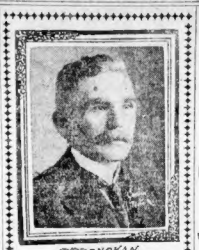
* * *

State Violates Law.

Governor Bates' visit to the Charlestown prison for the purpose of giving the inmates and employes an opportunity to present complaints of their several kinds of unfair treatment, as it was not reported to him that the state employes receive their wages only once a month instead of every week, as the law exhibits they should be. Neither was it reported to him that some of the foreman work twelve hours a day, which is a violation of the State's eight hour law.

* * *

Notice has been given by the Arlington cotton mills of Lawrence that a reduction of 5 to 10 per cent will be made March 28. Two thousand employes will be affected.



J. J. DONOVAN.

JEREMIAH J. DONOVAN.

Mr. Donovan, who is President of the Building Trades Council, is one of the best known labor men in the East. He is a roofer and has held every office in the organization of his craft, representing the roofers in all important conferences. He has been a delegate to the Building Trades Council since it was organized and is popular among all the labor organizations.

The retailers claim that, although the weekly credit or blacklisting meetings of trust agents are no longer held, an "underground" system exists by which a retailer who has had trouble with one house cannot get credit with another.

* * *

Fight for Shorter Day.

The New Haven railroad has posted in its Rendrick shops a notice that after April 1 the men must work ten hours a day. The employes' organization is determined to bring about a settlement whereby nine hours work, with full pay, will constitute a day's work.

* * *

The commission on the relations of employes and employers at the State House has accomplished practically nothing in the interests of labor and the people. The bill to increase the powers of the board of arbitration and that to require the board of education to investigate the advisability of raising the compulsory school age probably about all the tangible results of this commission.

LABOR MEETINGS TONIGHT.

Bakers and Confectioners, No. 45 Eliot street.

Boston Colored Waiters, 3:30 P. M. at No. 38 Isner street.

Amalgamated Carpenters, Branch 1, No. 81 Dwight street.

Amalgamated Carpenters, Branch 2, No. 53 Hanover street.

LABOR NOTES.

Sixty of the 200 City Department Unions of the county, Suffolk, Norfolk and Middlesex, will be represented in the Labor Temple, Tremont street, Friday, April 15, to form a national union. Mass., Friday, April 15, to form a national union.

DR. HALLOCK

MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
The Oldest and Only Reliable Institute Established 65 Years Ago
For the Cure of All

DISEASES OF MEN.

Lost Manhood, Stricture, Varicocele, and all Bladder and Kidney Troubles, Private Diseases, Blood Poison, Ulcers or Sores. Wasting Discharges stopped in a few days or money refunded.

55 years at the same place. Write for book and question list for home treatment. Sent sealed free.

Office hours, daily, 9 to 5. Sundays 10 to 1.

HALLOCK MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
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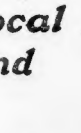
Lost Vitality

Drains, nervous debility, undeveloped organs, varicocele, premature discharges, lost manhood, impotency, stricture, blood poison, kidney troubles, etc., cured for life under the most binding guarantee.



No Money Till Cured
For 25 Years
Boston's Leading Specialist

Dr. Joseph Grady

238 Tremont Street

Hours, 10 to 12, 2 to 5, 7 to 8; Sundays, 10 to 12. Women must be accompanied and strictly modest. Free consultation every day in the year.

500 DYING IN PORTO RICO EVERY MONTH

Beggarly Wages, Long Hours, Idle Men, Starvation, Says President Gompers.

WORSE THAN SPANISH RULE

Special by Boston American Leased Wire.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—Five hundred persons are dying every month of starvation in Porto Rico, according to Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, who has just returned from the island.

"Women and girls work from twelve to sixteen hours a day for from 15 to 20 cents a day, or be laid to-day. Laborers receive 40 and 35 cents, and sometimes 60 cents, for a day's labor of eleven or twelve hours. Skilled bricklayers get $1.25, carpenters 75 cents, tailors $25 per month, cigarmakers $3.50 to $4.00 per thousand who are capable of making from 200 to 250 cigars a day.

"The wages paid in Porto Rico are, on an average, 50 per cent less at present than under the old Spanish regime.

"Having witnessed poverty, misery and millions of men and women dying from starvation, and knowing that there is a death rate there of 450 to 500 people a month from starving, I can say the conditions obtaining in Porto Rico reflect no credit on our country."

DENVER ON TRIAL TRIP.

PHILADELPHIA, March 26.—The cruiser Denver has left the Neafie & Levy yards for her official trial off the New England coast.

MEN PAY ME WHEN CURED

There is but one test for genuine medical treatment, and that is results. If I publish a diseased man may risk—place your case in the hands of Bull. No. 534 Tremont, Bos- ability to accept on these professional terms unless a cure is perfected and permanent. I take your case on conditions and I give a written, binding guarantee **to cure to stay cured the worst and most neglected and obscure diseases and weaknesses of men, from whatever cause, by Dr. Collins' New and Marvellous Method.**

Graduate of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, England; also Kings and Queens College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ireland; ex-surgeon, ex-physician New Zealand government emigration; consulting physician Boston Medical Institute, M.D., graduate Harvard Medical University, 25 years specialist in the diseases peculiar to men.

COME TO ME

If you feel weak, debilitated, run down.
If you have losses during the night or day.
If you have pains in the back or bones.
If you have any kidney trouble or urinary organs.
If in any way you have wronged yourself.
If you have contracted blood evils.
If you suspect stricture, bring me your case for examination free of charge.
If you have **Catarrh (bunch of earthlike worms in Scrotum—a very dangerous disease), Hydrocele, Bladder, Stricture (Urethral Obstruction), Blood Poison, Producing Bone Pains, Eating Sores, Skin Diseases, Loss of Manly Vigor, Errors of Youth, Nervous Exhaustion, Lost Power, Unnatural Habits, Drains or Discharges of All Kinds, and all Private Genito-Urinary diseases of Men,** come to me. Nothing from any cause, however long standing—I have made thousands of permanent cures of all any other doctor has failed to cure.

Office Hours 9 to 9. Sundays 10 to 4.

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CO., 11 Berwick Park, near Hotel Pinehurst Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

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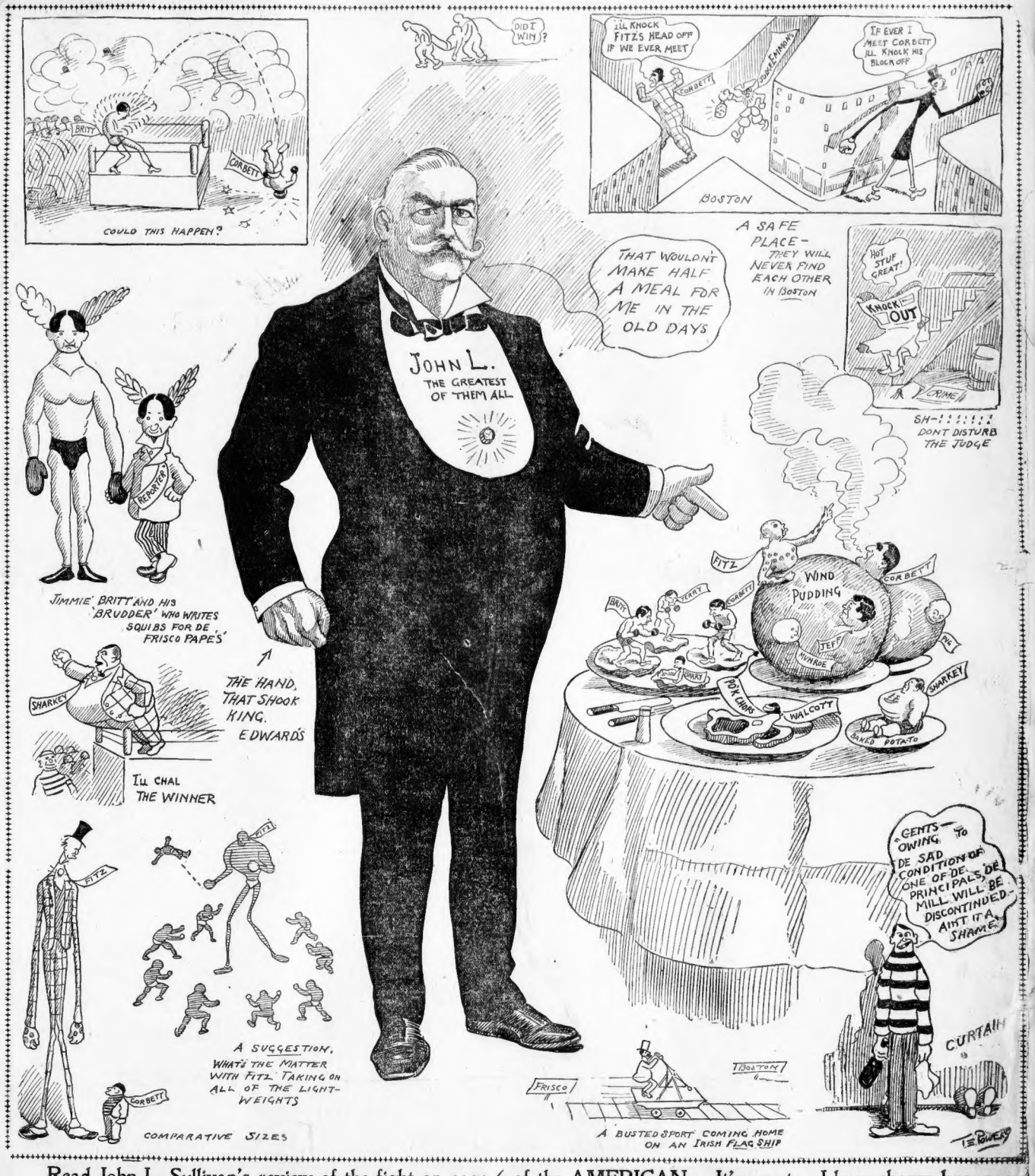
Five Cents Everywhere

Latest and Best Cable, Telegraph and Local News.
Comic and Magazine Sections and
Topical Sheet Music.

Order from Your Newsdealer in Time

TOM POWERS ON THE OLD FIGHTERS AND THE NEW HERO.



Read John L. Sullivan's review of the fight on page 6 of the AMERICAN. It's great. I have shown here some of our old friends of the ring, in their up-to-date specialties. "Young Corbett" was a "good one" all right in his time, but Britt was a better man last night. Hats off to the new hero in the Temp[illegible] of Fistiana! TOM POWERS.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN'S STORY OF THE FIGHT

The Greatest Fighter That Ever Lived Listens To the Battle as It Proceeds and Comments on It, Round by Round.

John L. Sullivan, the Napoleon of the prize ring, received the returns of the Corbett-Britt fight in a little room at the home of his sister in Roxbury over a BOSTON AMERICAN leased wire. The "big fellow," lying in bed in the dimly-lighted room, his eyes shaded by dark glasses, heard the returns, round by round, as they were flashed from the ringside. As the telegraph instrument tapped the story of the victory of Britt, the ex-champion commented on the fight in his characteristic manner, and compared the "little fellows," their style and manner of fighting.

By JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

They're in the ring, eh? Well, to a minute they'll be at it, and then they'll be something doin'. Say! I can just picture that scene out in Frisco. You don't know how it feels to see that sea of faces and hear the crowds yelling away to beat the band. Many a time I've looked over the ropes, thinking whether I'd get the money "ha! ha!" after the last gong sounded, or just give them the victor's salute, as I did every time in my career, except the time I went down before Corbett.

The gong's sounded? Good! Now they're shaking hands. I can see the little fellows in the ring, surrounded by their seconds. Everybody's yelling and the referee is giving them instructions. It won't be long before they'll be swinging and side-stepping and jabbing to beat the band. What's that dicking? Oh, they have shaken hands and gone to their corners! Well, don't be impatient now, for they'll clash sooner than you can tell it.

Say, many's the time I jumped into a ring, just as these two boys do tonight, wondering if John L. would come out ferocious, and I tell you it makes a fellow feel funny. It's a great game, and I'll bet both of the lads are trembling a wee bit, but when the gong sounds they'll forget everything and I think that the little scrapping Young Corbett will win. I ain't sure of Britt, for I understand he's a good one.

They're at it, you say? Great! What's that? Corbett circles around Britt and gives it to Britt right and left! Well, if he works that circle game he's all right. In my day there wasn't any of that for mine.

SIGN OF GOOD LUCK.

I liked to stand up and give it straight and take it that way. And Britt popped away? Well, he had better, for if he mixes it up with that boy he'll get all that's coming to him. Britt puts in a left jab on the face and blocks a left. That's good, but he wants to be sorry if he doesn't want to hit the floor for keeps. Corbett shoots a right hand uppercut, and both lads are scowling, this reads, but I tell you they want to be cautious. And Jimmy rubs his hands together and says: "Now, we're off." I think, Bob, that he's going to get nothing if he'll get some of it, but maybe it'll be the second one.

Well, Jimmy lands the first clean body punch. You can't believe me, but, honest, the worst of 'em are likely to get a good thing in once in a while. Now they're clinching, and Britt is smashing away at Corbett. The kid is fighting like a bulldog, but he had better not mix it up with that boy if he knows where his head is level. Oh, I can see his seconds piping him off to keep his nose clean and look out for the right danger. Corbett gives him a left in the stomach and then puts it on his eye. Doesn't that make a stomach on his ear, but the show.

Say, do you think I'm a fighter? Both of 'em are softer left, and Jimmy puts it on Britt's eye very cleverly, as old Fred Archer Charley Mitchell would say. Oh, that round? Why, I think it was even Steven. Both boys showed up well, and I think it's an even break.

Everybody is yelling themselves hoarse now. I bet you couldn't hear me if you think in that clubhouse now that the round is over. Oh, if I could only get my hands on bed, I'd start training. Do you know, it's just great makin' up your mind to make one of it. I'd just like to be one of those boys tonight. And I tell you, I'd be in it at present John L. 40 years hence. And that's no bluff.

Say, Mr. Operator, get wise to your job! Where are the ticker? There it is, and there's Jim! Britt pushes and Corbett smothers the former with a right swing. Corbett's left will insist upon mixing it up, but the boy had better be careful or he'll receive some blows and Corbett tries with right for the head. Britt's left lands on Corbett's eye and the lads. There goes that Britt kid again. This time he gets in a left hook to the pit of stomach. He's there with the goods, all right, all right.

IF HE HAD ONLY LANDED!

Corbett swings wildly! Oh, if he had only landed! Many a time I swung myself, and others, too, and—do you get me? Sure, that's a fellow. Well, when my swings land Jimmy says "deuce ut ipsea Aequamus 'pa puts it to Corbett's mouth and stops the round. The crowd's cheering. They don't want to rattle the boy if he's showing up and making any kind of a fight. Time's up.

Round two. Corbett bends over and clinches and begins swinging with his left right. He's forever on the stomach, and Jimmy just imitates the African Dodger at Coney Island on the "Streets of Cairo." Denver kid wallops him on the eye and then goes right to his body. Say, that's the other kid can stand the "gaff" he's said to be. Corbett rushes on Britt and he's going to do it, I guess. Guess Corbett had the best of that round, because the other kid would get to his body.

Well, they're up for the third round. Corbett starts with his left and again, but Britt smothers. Say, that kid's a fighter from the block. Oh, I'll bet Britt had on the clothes. Oh, I'll never forget on this time I walloped Charlie Mitchell on his way to Cleveland! I had put my duds in a piece of stout cloth, thinking on the head in bad. Corbett's left to the body has the stinger. Say, the kid's boy has the stuff in the punches, and if he has the little friend from Denver had better get set to take a nasty one. Oh, I like the Colorado kid, but I think he's a goner. Now he puts it to Corbett's mouth and the latter's blood Corbett gets him to his knees and then they go to their corners. Say, that's pretty lively. Those kids are hammering each other, I tell you. Britt's left to the body lowers his head and goes overhead right for swings.

That's a good one, for every time you land you come down with a smash that'll drive the floor into the cellar. Britt's a great kid. I'll bet if when I was 21 I'd got a few of the bricks to keep in a short time. Just one wallop and it was generally all over.

JIMMY'S SEEING STARS.

But Corbett wants to land on the head and not on the shoulders. The Denver kid now plants a right between Jimmy's eyes. Oh, he's seeing stars now. Ever see that, Jimmy is holding on and looking forward his corner. That's bad. Now they're at it again and mixing it at close quarters. That's the way I used to like it. Mix it up good and hard. Corbett hides Britt's left and right swings on Jim's head. But the other kid stands it O. K. He hasn't gone down yet.

There goes Britt trying left body punches again. Corbett blocks Jim with forearms and then gets home a left swing on the head and a right on the ribs. Now he makes Jimmy wince with an uppercut on the chin. Say, that's the blow that rattles your timbers. Often I rattled a fellow's brains by one of those drives and nearly drove him up through the roof. You can measure them, and when you land you feel as if they're going up in the air. Now they're swinging savagely, and Britt lands hard on the head, but of course, Britt sees a fellow hollering. Why wouldn't they? They're getting all the gong. Good! But they have to do with those kids is to stc 'em on and they'll fight like bulldogs.

Corbett smashes Britt around and Jimmy gets two lefts to the stomach in rapid fire order. Now Corbett stops the lad up and makes a rush at him to do that to the old days—just pipe the guy and go after him while he's looking for what you're dreaming about. Britt dances away and Corbett gets in a hard left on the stomach. Now Corbett wallops the lad on the ear, and they fight at the ropes. Britt rags with both hands, and Corbett tries those terrific hard wallops, and I guess the fellow is he can only land them. They go at it like hammer and tongs now, and Britt sends a right to the champion's stomach. If he drives 'em in with enough force there'll be another champion.

If that Britt kid just keeps the ball a-rolling he'll do things to Corbett. But, do you know, many a lad is afraid of a reverse. You had to coax many a guy to get him to mix it up, and—now they're leaving it on the jaw. He'd better count his pennies, for I see he'll go to the pen for that round? Well, it looked a little like Britt.

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Britt sends a vicious right to the stomach. That's a sore spot. When I was in my prime—when—do you get on to that?—I was a great fighter, I tell you. Jim stood me good. I'll never forget my fight with Jake Kilrain, when it took me an hour for the first time. Old Major Inwes—he was a great fighter, too—brought a flask of drink of booze in a cup of ice. He put two grains of gin in it, and when I got it it cranked me. I got dizzy, and my Hengish friends thought I was done. But I was in the fortieth round. But I rallied, and put him over old gin. He was a good one, and I'll always dof my bonnet to him.

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Oh, that was Jimmy gets one on the jaw that rattles his ivories. He's a game boy to go back and mix it with the Denver kids that tried to mix it up with Corbett and myself. Oh, I could go back to my bed, I'd start training. Do you know, it's just great makin' up your mind to make one of it. I'd just like to be one of those boys tonight. And I tell you, I'd be in it at present John L. 40 years hence. And that's no bluff.

Say, Mr. Operator, get wise to your job! Where are the ticker? There it is, and there's Jim! Britt pushes and Corbett smothers the former with a right swing. Corbett's left will insist upon mixing it up, but the boy had better be careful or he'll receive some blows and Corbett tries with right for the head. Britt's left on Corbett's eye and the lads. There goes that Britt kid again. This time he gets in a left hook to the pit of stomach. He's there with the goods, all right, all right.

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CORBETT SAYS HE WAS ROBBED OF THE FIGHT.

fact, he wrestled Jimmy to his knees at one time.

When it was over, arguments were advanced as to whether Corbett had shown the greater punching power. But what made his blows appear to have more force than Britt's was the manner in which Britt tottered back from right headers that missed the jaw and banged against his shoulder.

There was any number of spells of fighting in which the boys stood close together and used no guard at all, just simply whaling away at each other's head with full-arm swings. It cannot be said that Britt was ever actually dazed from a crack of Corbett's fists, although Jimmy was weariness personified at times from his own exertions.

CORBETT DEFOGGED.

It was clear as possible Corbett's senses were befogged by Britt's assaults. The Demerite's brain cleared rapidly, but he was every ready to fight back. He gave as good as he received at times, but if there was any machine at hand to register the number of blows struck it would be found that Britt outpunched the hard-hitting champion clear through the fight.

A remarkable thing about the contest was that there was not a single knockdown as the result of a blow. As already stated, Corbett was dazed repeatedly, but he had a way of bracing himself and recuperating that was simply wonderful. On two or three occasions either of the men slipped until his fingers touched the floor, while rushing or swinging, but there was never a time when the watch-holder was required to rise to his feet and begin counting.

FACES OF BOTH SUFFER.

The faces of both men were bruised and bleeding before many rounds had been fought. At one time when they came out of a slugging bee, each of the fighters had a gashed eyebrow to show, and it appeared evident that their heads had bumped together, while the wild whirligig of fists was in progress. My! What a howl of delight went up from Britt's angle of the ring and from the Britt sympathizers in the galleries when Jimmy whanged Corbett with that famous left-hand body punch in the opening round. It was nothing to the turmoil which prevailed when he repeated the punch in round two, and Corbett swung wildly in his efforts to land on the Californian's jaw.

BRITT CHEERS DIE OUT.

The cheering all died away suddenly, when Corbett's spiteful right plumped against Jimmy's eye and left a big patch of reddened skin. Corbett scored an advantage thus early in the game and rushed his opponent. The champion dropped to his hands from his own impetus, as Britt stepped quickly back from a whizzing sweep of Corbett's right.

It was in round three that Britt was wrestled to his knees, and there were a few hisses for the champion from the watchers upstairs.

Things had not been coming Corbett's way, and he lowered his head and made a torpedo plunge, when his forehead touched Britt's chest he began serving out those dreadful over-hand wallops, but Jimmy grappled him in such a way as to smuggle the punches and looked to his corner.

Soldier Kelly signalled him to break away and punch at long range, and Jimmy did so, catching Corbett a couple of left body knocks, which made the champion bend fairly double.

EVEN UP TO THE EIGHTH.

The fight had a very even look until the eighth round was reached, and the pace was hot enough to keep the spectators yelling like Indians. In this particular round Corbett never in all his career received such a mauling as that administered to him by Britt.

Left, right, left, right, went Jimmy's gloves with splendid rhythm, and every blow took Corbett on temple, jaw and mouth. The champion, maybe for the first time in his career, was clearly fought to a standstill.

It was here that the endurance of the little Denverite manifested itself. He simply bowed his head to the blizzard of blows, and as his head cleared he grinned as if to convey to the anxious fellows in his corner that Britt's blows were growing weaker and that the danger point for that particular spell of fighting was past.

How eagear was Britt just about then!

BRITT GROWS EAGER.

It had never a thought of danger until one resounding right-hander from Corbett, who had watched his chance to land it, sent him reeling back a couple of steps. Jimmy's blood was up, and he did not seem to feel either the sting or the shock of the blow.

He leaped toward Corbett again and began to work his fists so quickly that it was hard to keep track of the smashes he sent forth. Corbett was carried clear to the ropes on a wave of blows, so to speak, his head rocking rapidly from side to side as Britt's gloves thudded against jaw or ear.

The champion was not laying for a knockout now; he was clearly off balance, half dazed and bewildered by the savageness of Britt's onslaught. Britt flogged away until he was scarcely able to swing an arm, and then Corbett came to himself again when the bombardment slowed up.

Britt clung to him limply, and the champion used left and right uppercuts in the hope of sneaking a stunning blow in through Jimmy's guard. No punch that reached Britt hurt him, and with the grit of a bull terrier Jimmy began to battle again.

The finishing blow of the round was a right hander from Britt, which reached Corbett's eye. Britt had gained a big advantage during the three minutes' spell of fighting, and it was felt on all sides that Corbett would have to work like a Trojan to overcome the local boy's lead.

The next round was slower, and in the next again Corbett gained an advantage. Britt's strength was impaired, and it looked as if there would be a repetition of the scene at Carson City, where Jim Corbett burned up his force in one whirlwind round, and after battering the Cornish man to the floor weakened gradually and became a mark for Fitzsimmons's freckled fists.

HISTORY NOT REPEATED.

It did not turn out that way, however, Corbett was well along in years at Carson. Britt is still a boy, with all the athletic elasticity of youth.

As already said, he was never apparently dazed by one of Corbett's punches, but he was beset with weariness from carrying the fight at Corbett's pace, and after milling a few pounds lighter than he ever fought in his life.

While Britt was tired, Corbett made good use of his time. There were many rounds in which Corbett gained a slight lead by doing good work while clinch was holding together and swinging around the ring. Wherever there came a spell of slugging, however, Britt clearly outfought his man and brought it to an even break again. In round eight Corbett was in for another terrible mauling.

Britt in this rising opened Corbett wanted to get into close quarters to do his overhand swings. Britt would not have it. Jimmy stood his ground and knocked Corbett back again and again with clean-cut, forceful fighthandess.

CORBETT ABOUT TO FALL.

It looked several times as if Corbett would fall to the floor. His knees bent and he spread his feet.

His head rolled unsteadily, but he freshened up at intervals and kept looking for a chance to counter. During the time Corbett was hanging back Britt was fighting his way into the heart of the referee. He smashed Corbett until too weary to smash further, and then they hung together.

Graney parted them, and Britt strode wearily to his corner, after having upper only on the point of winning the fight.

JIMMY BRITT

BRITT AND CORBETT SHAKE HANDS

This photograph was posed for by the two fighters, showing them in the attitude of shaking hands in the ring just before the referee called "Time."

"YOUNG" CORBETT

WHO AND WHAT JIMMY BRITT REALLY IS

Who is this lad, Jimmy Britt, who won from Champion Corbett, best of all the little men?

He never boxed here, but in Boston he has many friends.

First off, Jimmy is nearly twenty-five years old. From the time he donned a glove he always liked boxing.

To seek honors, not money, was his aim in the ring. He never fought seriously for the money piles, which induced men like Corbett and McGovern to leap into fame. It was a case of world laurels, if Jimmy ever could get there, when he began to box. He was a clever amateur only three years ago.

He was born on October 6, 1880. That made him one year less than his opponent, Corbett. But Jimmy came fast once he put on the gloves.

He is in fact six inches, and weighed last night 130 pounds, 8 o'clock, without the slightest difficulty.

After winning a decision of Irwin, Britt met Tim Haggerty in a royal mill. That was February 28, less than three weeks after he met the coast champion, and he put the Australian promoter to sleep in eight rounds, with a knockout in the point.

Kid Lavigne, the former lightweight champion of the world, was next his enemy. On May 20, 1902, the Saginaw wonder was knocked stiff by Britt in 'Frisco.

Frank Erne, a great scientific lad, went to sleep from a knockout punch of Britt's on November 26, 1902.

Those were all Britt's battles in his first year of essay in the professional ring.

FIRST LOSES TO O'KEEFE.

Last year he lost his first battle, with Jack O'Keefe.

It took place in Portland, but Britt lost just the same.

They were bitter rivals, and Britt's anxiety to beat his man lost him the game in six rounds on a foul.

Willy Fitzgerald, champion of New York, next was beaten, on April 28 last, but brawny Jack O'Keefe held the champion of the coast when they met on March 9 last.

Twenty rounds were fought by the old rivals, and neither had the advantage when it was the final round.

Two more wins adorn the record of Britt since that time. On November 10 he won from hard-hitting Charley Rieger, of Jersey City, in twenty rounds, and on November 26 he achieved a doubtful decision when he boxed Martin Canole, a Bay State product, of the light class.

Not much is known of his amateur battles, but Britt exhibited such cleverness that it was only a matter of time, in the opinion of his friends, before he took up the road to personal championship fame.

Crouch Made Him Famous.

Britt's crouch made him famous. No such strange style was ever adopted as the hold-back block developed by the little Pacific coast gladiator. Where he got it, nobody knows.

It's a shuffling feint, with a pull-back motion, a forward step, and then up goes the left shoulder, to repel any lead, right or left, which an opponent may send in.

Wobbling his head from side to side, first right then left, or vice versa, when he reads his rival's sign, Britt keeps his left hand doubled straight out, like a bean pole, in the other fellow's face throughout a bout.

That left of his is a wonderful thing. Coupled with the crouch, which is fortified by that long left sticking out before his face, Britt presents the most remarkable attitude of any boxer who ever entered a ring.

WHAT THE FIGHTERS GET.

BRITT	$18,200
CORBETT	9,800
LENGTH OF BATTLE	20 ROUNDS
DECISION	ON POINTS
TOTAL RECEIPTS	$40,000

The two closing rounds, while not by any means as fierce as the eighteenth, were savage enough. Corbett, as usual, was the stronger of the two, while Britt did the cleaner punching.

The last half of the twentieth round was little better than a long drawn out scuffle, with Graney breaking them apart repeatedly. They were hanging together when the final gong rang, and Graney without a moment's hesitation stepped Britt on the shoulder, an intimation that the local man had won.

The good old pandemonium had its inning. Corbett with tears in his eyes protested that he had been wronged, but to all fair men it was apparent that Britt had won by a clear margin.

The crowd swept into the ring and across the seats and benches; there was a scene resembling a fire, so much as anything else. Britt was cheered to the echo, and the contest was voted the greatest ever seen in San Francisco.

FIGHT A BOMBSHELL TO BOSTON SPORTS

At a bombshell was thrown among them there could not have been more excitement among the sporting men of Boston than there was over the result of the Corbett-Britt match.

Some sports could hardly believe their senses when they learned that Britt had gained the decision.

Although betting was rife at 2 to 1 on Corbett, two or three hours before the fight, when the last moment arrived it came to a halt.

Not a few quiet ones there became impressed with the idea that Jimmy would be the victor. This sharp turn of favoritism was probably what stalled Corbett's betting.

Crowds of the followers of the game remained in town watching BOSTON AMERICAN bulletins and waiting up for the result.

After the final decision was flashed, sporting men gathered in excited groups about the hotel corridors and discussed the battle with animation.

Praise for the coming champ was on the lips of all.

Men who had cried "fake" were hushed when details of the encounter poured in and when they read the BOSTON AMERICAN'S full and complete story of the fight.

It was plain then that both Britt and Corbett had battled for all there was in it, and there was no doubt left as to the genuineness of the bout.

Corbett had fought and lost. Britt had battled and won on his merits. Thus was the general Boston opinion.

BENNINGS FEATURE IS CHEVY CHASE

BEST BETS AT BENNINGS TODAY.

Bath Beach plate, Preakness to show, Manillian straight and show.

First race—Rain or Shine, Bath Beach, Sala.

Second race—Filigree, Ivory Gun, Allen Avon.

Third race—O'Hagen, Mint Spot, Preakness.

Fourth race—Lord Melbourne, Rough Rider, James F.

Fifth race—The Hawk, Lady Tommie, Twilight.

Sixth race—Manillian, Gum Hoosy, Sooey Boy.

BY J. S. A. MACDONALD.

Special by Boston American Leased Wire.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—The Chevy Chase is the feature to-day, but as far as the dyed-in-the-wool players are concerned the time-honored fixture might as well be passed up, for there is little or no speculative angle to the race. Bad horses and worse riders go to make up the field, and none of the sharpshooters care for such a proposition.

TRACK HEAVY AGAIN.

The public ought to down the books, judging from the way the card shapes up over night. The track will be soft and heavy once again.

The first race is for three-year-olds and up. At five and a half furlongs, and a mighty interesting proposition does it afford. Rain or Shine is generally believed to be a $30,000 colt and a coming Iiernia, but if he wins to-day it will be after a horse race, for Bath Beach has worked as well that not one rail bird but took off his hat early in the week when this fellow showed three-quarters in something like 1:14⅘.

That is big guns over such a track as stands here just now.

Rain or Shine Seems Good.

However, Rain or Shine has shown what he can do, so we will go to him. Make Bath Beach second and Sala third. This will be one of the good races of the day.

Perhaps the best race of the day will come with the running of the fourth event. Lord Melbourne will about get the money here. Rough Rider is the selection for second, after his good win over Honolulu.

Following are the entries and weights for to-day's races at Benning's, Ascot Park and Oakland.

TO-DAY'S ENTRIES.

BENNINGS.

FIRST RACE—For 2-year-olds and upward, 5½ furlongs.

Mrs. Frank Foster	113	Bath Beach
Queen Elizabeth	108	Go Between
Rain or Shine	108	Tom Owl
Gold Dome	106	Knight of Kinsa
Sala	106	

SECOND RACE—Maiden 2-year-olds, 4½ furlongs.

Only One	112	Filigree
Grand Champion	112	Evgrue
Mt. Shasta	112	Wilson
Ivory Gun	109	Caddy
Allen Avon	109	

THIRD RACE—Selling, 3-year-olds and upward, seven furlongs.

Anchorage	109	Mitch Low
Briar Thorpe	99	Hagan
Preakness	103	Purtell
Ike le Duc	108	Torchlight
Mint Spot	109	

FOURTH RACE—Selling, 3-year-olds and upward, mile and 40 yards.

Montenegro	110	Lord Melbourne
James F.	107	Rough Rider
Hough Rider	107	Rahmata
Dark Planet	110	

FIFTH RACE—Chevy Chase steeplechase about two miles.

Monvin	165	Dragoman
Lady Tommie	150	Lady Wood
Twilight	150	Lady Nicol
Lejida	150	

SIXTH RACE—Selling, steeplechase, about two miles.

Mandlin	153	Gum Honey
Capt. Hayes	146	Honey Boy
Harrow	135	Strike a Light

ASCOT PARK.

FIRST RACE—Mile, selling.

Chenoir	97	Little Scout
Innisbrick	100	Lordan
Dorcas	105	Mary Day
Bananda	107	The Covenanter
Dog Rock	107	Mary Booker
Sherry	107	Legal Maxim

SECOND RACE—Handicap, about a mile, selling.

Rose Leaf	92	Metoura
Golden Ivy	92	Aunt Gertrude
Ivy	97	Judge Nicholas, Jr.
Mr. Dingle	101	Hermitage
Tolleta	105	Estadio
Zeus Zon	107	

THIRD RACE—Steeplechase course, selling.

Courtar	80	Hale
Kinlock	102	Uhrada
Nason	104	Reidan

FOURTH RACE—Long Beach hurdle, handicap, mile and three furlongs.

Dr. Wenth	120	Martin Brady
Counsel	120	Masterton
Glenton	150	Cambreve

FIFTH RACE—Selling, three-quarters of a mile.

Lady Dak	92	Postdable
Ka It	97	Hindoo Princess
Susie Christian	92	Sceptre
Mary Day	102	Ben Howard
Japalek	97	Military
Golden Girl	97	Mackenzie
Wager	108	Emshoe

SIXTH RACE—One mile, selling.

Headstrong	109	Lou Wilson
Red Damsel	107	Hughes
Scholar	107	Lovictus

OAKLAND.

FIRST RACE—Seven furlongs, selling.

Ethel Abbott	94	Gurney
Ethel Abbott	94	Herring
Armed	97	Powell
Marble	104	Pat Morrissey
Ida	105	

SECOND RACE—Mile and a sixteenth, selling.

Ida	110	Prince Bowling
Schuylkill	110	Mr. McGee

THIRD RACE—Mile and a quarter, selling.

Mamie Algol	91	Mary Day
Mr. Dingle	100	Impedimi
Ida Reed	103	Hermitage
The Freier	104	

FOURTH RACE—Mile and 70 yards, handicap.

Celerano	97	Sullivan
Sir Excess	98	Powell
Lester	104	

FIFTH RACE—Three-quarters of a mile, selling.

Floriana Belle	90	Sweet
Ida	90	Schuyl
Gertrude	94	Pat Lady Anna
W. Wandreda	94	Pat Lady Anna
Ben Howard	104	Powell

SIXTH RACE—Mile, selling.

Col. Van	100	Ida
I Do So	98	Carnarvon
Sevia G.	98	Orlando
Kilmorch	98	

5 CENTS Everywhere

First issue of SUNDAY AMERICAN Out to-morrow.

M'GOVERN BROTHERS TERRY AND HUGHEY ILLUSTRATE

These photographs, illustrating the Corbett-Britt fight, were posed before a Boston American camera by Terry McGovern and his brother, Hughey

ROUND 1—CORBETT BLOCKS BRITT'S RIGHT.

TERRY McGOVERN POSED AS BRITT, HUGHEY McGOVERN AS (YOUNG) CORBETT.

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ROUND 2—CORBETT GETS IN RIGHT CORKSCREW PUNCH.

TERRY McGOVERN POSED AS BRITT, HUGHEY McGOVERN AS (YOUNG) CORBETT.

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ROUND 6—CORBETT LANDS RIGHT ON BRITT'S JAW.

TERRY McGOVERN POSED AS BRITT, HUGHEY McGOVERN AS (YOUNG CORBETT.)

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THE FIGHT BY ROUNDS

Every Move of the Men in the Ring From the Call of Time to the End of the Last Round Graphically Told From the Ringside.

BY W. W. NAUGHTON, The American's Fistic Expert.

WOODWARD'S PAVILION, San Francisco, March 23.—The contest was one of the fastest ever seen here between little men. For the full distance they slugged away, mixing things all the time.

Britt had the best of things in the early half of the contest, and easily held Corbett even in the latter part.

The first round was an exhibition of such careful sparring for an opening that there was no cause for excitement. The thirsters after blood grew impatient, and some of them started to hoot, but the referee threw up his hands in protest, and the demonstration stopped.

In the second it was seen that Britt could do some landing. In fact, he appeared to have the better of the off-fighting, despite the Denver boy's superior reach. In the in-fighting, though, it was seen that Corbett had the harder punch.

So the fight ran on, and each spectator in the crowd viewed it from the standpoint of his own previously conceived convictions. The fight showed what a deal of punishment two well-trained youngsters can give and take. Six rounds had not been fought when both boys were bleeding from cuts over the eyes, while a stream poured from Britt's mouth, but they fought on as fiercely as ever.

BRITT GETS WARMED UP.

The eighth round furnished such a spectacle as surely was never seen in a battle between heavyweights. The local boy appeared suddenly to go crazy, and the crowd went with him, as he sailed into the champion and soaked him with swinging rights and lefts. Corbett seemed tired of responding, so he just bunched himself up and avoided punishment when he could, but he got in on Britt's eye now and then.

In the ninth Britt drew blood from Corbett's nose, and the wonder was how either boy saw to fight after that. Corbett wore his usual smile through that mass of gore, and he even grinned good-naturedly when, as the gong sounded the end of the ninth round, Britt asked him, "How do you like the pace?" The pace was hot, indeed.

The fight never lagged for an instant. Ring generalship was forgotten, and both boys went at it hammer and tongs, in the good old-fashioned style.

The local lad came in for a remarkable demonstration at the end of the eighteenth round. More than all, he had seemed to be tiring, but he had always come back and had done great work.

It was twenty rounds of the fiercest fighting ever seen in San Francisco. At the end Britt was bleeding like a pig, but game to the core, and was adjudged the winner.

Here is the complete story of the fight by rounds:

JIMMY LANDS THE FIRST BLOW.

ROUND 1.—Corbett circled around Britt and suddenly let fly right and left at the body. Britt hopped away. Britt put in a left tap on the face. Britt blocked a left. Corbett tried a right uppercut and missed. Both were cautious and hitting short. Britt rubbed his nose thoughtfully with his right glove, then Jimmy drove in a right body punch, the first clean blow that landed. They came to a clinch, Britt smothering Corbett's blows. Corbett got in a left stomach punch and clinched. Corbett placed left on ear. It was a fight blow. Corbett tried another left and Britt hammered him smartly on jaw with his right.

CORBETT REACHES BRITT'S EYE.

ROUND 2.—Britt rushed. Corbett smothered blows and clinched. Then they eased it. Britt using body blows; Corbett trying with right for head. Britt put in a hard left body punch. Corbett swung wildly. Britt punched him hard with left and right on the head. The crowd cheered. Corbett beat over and clinched. Corbett began swinging with right. He reached Britt's eye and the flesh reddened. He swung a left on Britt's jaw.

BRITT IS SENT TO HIS KNEES.

ROUND 3.—Corbett tried right. Britt smothered. They held with lefts and punched with rights, both landing on head. Corbett ducked left swings. Britt drew away from body punches. Britt shot in straight left on mouth. Corbett wrestled him to his knees. Jimmy sent in a hard left body punch and fought Corbett to ropes. Corbett lowered his head and used over-head right swings, landing on Britt's shoulder. Corbett jumped at Britt, planting left bet ween eyes. Jimmy held on and looked toward his corner. They mixed at close quarters. Corbett landed hard left and right swings on head. Corbett was the stronger man, as well as the harder hitter. He rustled Britt around without trouble in the clinches.

BRINGS BLOOD FROM BRITT'S NOSE.

ROUND 4.—Britt rushed and tried left body punches. Corbett blocked with fore arms. Corbett got home left swing on head and right on ribs. Corbett sent in a ripping upper cut, which caught Britt on chin and made him wince. Right reached stomach, then swung left on face. Corbett countered with right on ribs. It was a hard punch. Jimmy backed away from left and right swings. Then he put in pounding stomach blow with left. Corbett swung right savagely, but only reached shoulder. Britt swung clean, hard left on head. Britt's corner cheered. Corbett brought blood from Britt's nose with left swing and they were slugging at the gong.

FIGHT NOW GOING EVENLY.

ROUND 5.—Britt smothered a right for body and held on to Corbett, who smashed him around elbows with lefts and rights. Britt put in two lefts to stomach in succession. Corbett beat over, clinched and laughed. Corbett steadied himself a moment and rushed, swinging both fists. Britt dawsed away, then put in hard left on stomach. Corbett steadied himself again and brought his right around on ear. They held and fought at ropes, Britt rapping his man around body with both hands, while Corbett tried overhand wallops with poor success. Britt tried three body blows and landed a right on ear. The fight looked very even at this stage.

BRITT GETS IN HIS BODY PUNCH.

ROUND 6.—Both tried left swings and missed. They mixed it at close quarters, Corbett landing left and right on head. They broke and Britt drove in his famous body punch. Corbett cringed and then Britt caught him a left on cheek. Corbett missed left and right swing and swung himself to the floor while trying another right. Britt put in a fight left on mouth, and Corbett swung to the stomach. Britt forced him to ropes and drove in left above belt line. Britt was there with another left on stomach. Corbett was short with right swing, but landed a hard left which made Britt's head rock. They had a mixup and a butting match apparently. The bell ended it and each man had a gashed eye to show for it.

CORBETT LAYS FOR A KNOCKOUT.

ROUND 7.—Britt rushed, swung left on face and another on body. They clinched, Corbett using a free right on Britt's ribs. They mixed savagely, Corbett trying right uppercuts, which missed, and Britt soaking him in stomach with left. Britt blocked right hander for body and raised blows on Corbett's stomach and face. Corbett beat down and straddled himself while Britt punched away with both hands. Corbett straightened and tried right uppercut, which missed. They held to each other and fought in a scrambling way. Corbett was taking Britt's body blows and laying for a knockout with right. Corbett struck Britt savagely around face and Britt clinched. He soon recovered and they were mixing it at the ball. It was a hot round and very even.

CORBETT IS FOUGHT TO A STANDSTILL.

ROUND 8.—Britt reached body with left and then began to mix it. Britt sent him resting with a right-hander on the jaw. The fought savagely, Britt landing cleaner blows. Corbett was fought to a standstill. He saved his strength and began to send in rights to Britt's jaw. Jim took them all and fought back. Britt was having the better of the round when Corbett sent him reeling with a right-hander on the jaw. Britt began to unload lefts and rights again, and every one of them landed. Corbett was carried to the ropes and his head was kept jerking from side to side. Britt actually grew tired punching him. Corbett used left and right uppercuts. He did not hurt him. The first blow struck was a right swing by Britt. It caught Corbett on the eye. Brit's round.

BRITT'S FACE COVERED WITH BLOOD.

ROUND 9.—Britt swung left on eye. Corbett got in light uppercut on chin and Britt nailed him with a body punch. Corbett jumped and used straight left three times, covering Britt's face with blood. Britt seemed to be weak. He held on while Corbett smashed in rights on body. Britt bled Corbett's nose with left swing and beamed him with hot above the belt. Corbett sung Jimmy with right uppercut. Fans of both men were bruised. Corbett doing good work with straight left. They were hanging on when the round ended.

GRIN AS THEY STALK T COORNERS.

ROUND 10.—Corbett ducked into close quarters and clinched. They shouldered around, and when they broke Britt swung two lefts on cheek. Britt sent his head back with straight left and received a similar punch. Corbett rushed head down and carried Britt to the ropes with overhand blows. Britt got in clean left swing on face, but it had no force to speak of. They fought carefully for a while. Corbett keeping out of Britt's way. Britt crowded him and put in a hard right on jaw. He repeated the trick twice and then Corbett whipped his right across. They turned and grinned at each othe as they stalked to their corners. The faces of both were bleeding.

CORBETT SEEMED THE STRONGER.

ROUND 11.—Britt swung left on jaw and then shot in a straight left. Britt blocked several right body blows. Corbett dodged into close quarters, and met in lifting punches, which started the blood afresh from Britt's nose. They had their heads together, and were holding and scuffling, and Graney broke them several times. Corbett seemed the stronger of the two in the clinches. He nailed Britt both on the body and face with jolty blows. Britt is fighting now in a style which suits Corbett exactly; that is, while holding at close quarters. Jim was very tired, and Corbett's swivel punches were playing havoc with him. It must have been a relief to Britt when the bell sounded. It was Corbett's round.

BRITT LOST A CHANCE TO NAIL HIM.

ROUND 12.—Britt opened the ball with a left on the eye, and then mixed it with Corbett, hitting in straight left and right on face. Corbett tidied his time. Corbett tried twice to ram in a right heart blow. Corbett got in hard left on body and Britt paid him back in kind. Corbett poked straight left on stomach and left on face. Britt ducked a left and clinched. Corbett swung hard left on jaw, and then Britt spurred a while. Corbett took to standing off, and then jumping with straight lefts on face. He landed a number of them. Corbett ducked from a blow, and Britt missed a chance to nail him as he straightened.

GRANEY SEPARATES THEM.

ROUND 13.—Corbett went closer and began swinging for the head. Britt smothered and clinched. They pushed along the ropes while holding on, and Corbett sent in body blows. Graney separated them more than once. Britt put in left on eye, and Corbett beat him two left jabs on the side of the head. Corbett scored right uppercut while holding; Corbett blocked Britt's right for body, and got out of the way of two swings for the head. They clinched at the ropes, and Graney separated them again. Corbett reached face twice with hard left swings and blocked Jimmy's left stomach punch. Two glancing right handers caught Britt on the forehead just before the bell rang. The round was not as fierce as some of the others.

HITS BRITT BETWEEN THE EYES.

ROUND 14.—Britt drove him to the ropes and drove left on ear. Jimmy caught a right hander on his elbow. He blocked another and another, and they clinched and pushed across the mat. Another right from Corbett landed on Britt's guard arm, and Britt hooked him on the stomach with left. In a clinch Corbett walloped Britt with an overhand right. Graney had to part them again. Corbett was mixed, but kept ramming in body punches. Few telling blows were struck for a while. Another breakaway and clinch followed. Britt mixed with a left upper swing, which landed between the eyes, and Corbett then went in three right uppercuts in succession. Britt was hurt and held on. It was Corbett's round.

BRITT ON VERGE OF COLLAPSE.

ROUND 15.—Corbett ducked left swing and went to clinch. He then rushed Britt savagely upper-cutting him with lefts and rights, and making his head rock. Britt got back with a hard left on stomach, and then tried holding on. Corbett swung lefts with uppercut swing, and Britt broke away and landed three times on body. Corbett kept after him and smashed him on jaw with rights. Britt seemed to be getting tired. Corbett landed left on stomach and right on face. Another clinch followed, and Britt landed his right uppercut. Corbett swung left on face. Then Corbett started another rattling attack, landing right uppercuts under Britt's chin, and right swings on the side of the face. Britt went to the ground, and when Corbett dropped his arms for an instant smashed him on the body with left.

PACE IS MADE BY JIMMY.

ROUND 16.—Britt went in and began to slug. Corbett bowed his head and let go over-hand rights. Jimmy made the pace, and Corbett covered his face with his forearms. It was plain as day that Britt was tiring, and that Corbett was playing a trick game.

Corbett stood erect even while the crowd cheered Britt, and punched the local boy with right uppercuts and savage body blows. There was a good deal of clinching, and Graney split them. Corbett rained rights on Britt's jaw, but, though Britt swayed on his feet, he did not budge. He freshened up, and was batting Corbett back to the ropes when the round ended.

EVEN ROUND, BUT CORBETT STRONGER.

ROUND 17.—They clashed in the middle and Britt swung, while Corbett covered up. Then Corbett lashed out with both fists. Some blows reached Britt's head, others glancing from shoulders. Britt hooked him in stomach with a hard left and they clung together and struggled around the floor. They broke and Britt was there with another left on stomach. Then a long drawn out scuffle, with Corbett the stronger, though. Few telling blows were struck. Another breakaway and a fierce rally followed, both sending in swings and jolts and uppercuts until cheers and shouting were outpuittered with blood. It was an even round, although Corbett was the stronger.

ONE OF THE HOTTEST ROUNDS EVER SEEN.

ROUND 18.—Corbett bored in. Britt caught him with a left on the stomach, but could not stop him. Corbett wanted to hold and fight. Britt would not have it. He fought him away with fierce right hands. Corbett tottered around, spreading his legs and looking for a chance to counter. Britt fought himself into a condition of weakness and had to have around Corbett's neck. He broke away wearily and poked his left into Corbett's stomach. Corbett's bonce himself and made wicked swings with the right, but could not reach Britt squarely. It was one of the fiercest rounds ever witnessed. Britt was weak and Corbett was quick-witted enough to take advantage of it. Britt was as weak as a dish rag, but it was clearly his round.

TREMENDOUS UPROAR IN THE CROWD.

ROUND 19.—Corbett bowed with his head down to his endeavor to bring it to a hold and hitting game again. Britt fought him to the ropes with lefts and rights. They locked across the ring, swinging lefts at long range with both hands. Both landed, and the battle waged evenly. Corbett missed an uppercut and Britt nailed him with left and right. Corbett was weak. He forced his left on Corbett's jaw and then they stood still and swung with both hands, neither trying to guard. They had landing left and rights on each other's heads. Britt was seeing more frequently than Corbett, but was very much the weaker of the two. They were banging together wearily at the bell, and the pavilion was in a terrible uproar.

DECISION IS GIVEN TO BRITT.

ROUND 20.—They shook hands and got to work immediately. They came to a clinch. They broke and slugged. There were dozens of persons crying "Britt, Britt, Britt." It was scuffling, with Corbett anxious to get in close quarters, as he did better work under these conditions. Graney kept breaking them out of clinches, and when they got together again, Corbett used overhand wallops, but did not land cleanly. It was a long drawn out scuffle, until Britt backed away and landed left and rights as Corbett swung hard. They closed and had fought, had wrestled, with neither man doing any clean work. Britt got decision.

M'GOVERN'S COMMENT ON BATTLE

Ex-Champion Thinks a Draw Would Have Been a Good Decision.

Special by Boston American Leased Wire.

PHILADELPHIA, March 26.—Terry McGovern received a special report on the fight here and commented on it to the BOSTON AMERICAN as follows:

BY TERRY McGOVERN.

I looked like an even thing to me, and I think that a draw would have been a good decision. In the early part of the battle—in fact, for the first ten rounds—Britt undoubtedly did the better work, but Corbett certainly got the better of it in the last few rounds. According to the dispatches, Britt was almost out in the last three rounds. Corbett was certainly the stronger man in the eighteenth and nineteenth rounds.

Britt used fine judgment in the first half of the battle. He played for the stomach, which is undoubtedly Corbett's weak point, and was clever enough to block Corbett's famous uppercuts. Even near the end of the contest, when he was evidently in a dazed condition, he had the good sense not to mix things up too closely with our Denver boy. He stayed away and fought at long range.

Reason for Decision.

At this style of fighting he was able to land more blows than Corbett, and it must have been this fact, together with his showing in the earlier rounds, that induced Referee Graney to give Britt the decision.

Corbett made a fatal error in throwing caution to the winds in the last two rounds. He used good generalship in the seventeenth and eighteenth, when, despite the fierce fighting, his blows were planned and landed at the right time. He should have continued these tactics instead of undertaking to stand up and slugged with a man several inches taller than himself. Being taller, Britt had the longer reach, and consequently landed the most numerous of blows just at a time when every one counted.

It must have been a grand fight, and I am very sorry I missed it. I think I am safe in saying that it will go down in the history of the ring as a below one of the fiercest and best fought contests that has ever taken place in this or any other country.

Neither Scored Knockdown.

A most remarkable thing about the fight is the fact that neither scored a knockdown. The pluck of either of these men can never be doubted now. They fought with bulldog courage, and each did his level best to win. Seeing that they were both on their feet at the final clang of the gong, I cannot help thinking that a draw would have been a fair decision.

Corbett is, however, by no means disgraced by the outcome of the battle. I am perfectly willing to meet either Corbett or Britt at 126 pounds. In fact, I have had to give away weight, for I can fight well at 126 pounds. I want to meet one of these men, however, at 120 pounds, and I feel confident that I can beat either of them.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

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Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE GREAT CORBETT-BRITT BATTLE.

The principal blows of the contest are shown, Terry posing as Jimmy Britt and Hughey as "Young" Corbett. Joe Humphries is acting as referee

ROUND 13---BRITT SHAKES CORBETT WITH A RIGHT.

TERRY McGOVERN POSED AS BRITT, HUGHEY McGOVERN AS ("YOUNG" CORBETT.
Copyright, 1904, by W. R. Hearst.

ROUND 10—BRITT BLOCKS A STRAIGHT RIGHT FOR THE STOMACH.

TERRY McGOVERN POSED AS BRITT, HUGHEY McGOVERN AS ("YOUNG" C ORBETT.
Copyright, 1904, by W. R. Hearst.

ROUND 8—BRITT LANDS HARD ON THE JAW.

TERRY McGOVERN POSED AS BRITT, HUGHEY McGOVERN AS ("YOUNG" CORBETT.
Copyright, 1904, by W. R. Hearst.

ROUND 15—BRITT DRIVES LEFT TO BODY.

TERRY McGOVERN POSED AS BRITT, HUGHEY McGOVERN AS ("YOUNG" CORBETT.
Copyright, 1904, by W. R. Hearst.

BIG MUNROE, TOO, LOOKED FOR A DRAW

Says Britt Is a Great Little Fighter Whether or Not He Earned Decision

Special by Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, March 26.—Jack Munroe's comment to the BOSTON AMERICAN on the fight was as follows:

BY JACK MUNROE.

The developing of new fighters is what makes the pugilistic game popular. Britt has been rapidly coming to the front and last night he won a victory that places him in the front rank of his division. I heard the reports of the battle as they ticked into the AMERICAN office from the ringside, and up to the final round I thought the decision would be a draw. Of course, there are advantages gained by a fighter which you can appreciate only when at the ringside, so we will have to leave the justice of the decision to the referee and the spectators.

Graney is a competent man and has judgment, and has always met with the approval of the spectators. Whether Britt earned the decision or not, he showed that he is a fighter of extraordinary merit. A man who can stand Corbett off for twenty rounds, under such a hot fire, without flinching, is surely a wonderful fighter.

Just think of the way those little fellows pummelled each other, and neither scored a knockdown. Corbett came very near doing the trick once or twice during the encounter, but Britt evidently proved himself too good a ring general to be caught in the champion's tricks. Britt saw Corbett in many of his previous battles. He saw how Corbett corralled his victims and gained considerable knowledge of his style. There is no reason to believe that Corbett has lost his wallop, or that he has gone back. He fought an excellent fight from the start to finish. He took things easy at times, in an effort to get in an knockout blow. It is true he landed hard and often, but his famous knockout blow, which sickened McGovern, Hanlon and others, failed to do the trick.

"FITZ AND BAN" IN BALL FIGHT

John F. Fitzgerald and Ban Johnson, President of the American League, have clashed, and a bitter fight between the two is anticipated for control of the Boston baseball club. Henry Killilea, now President of the club, is caught in the crush, and the result is in doubt.

Two weeks ago Jimmy Collins' champions, their schedule and the Huntington Avenue grounds were practically in the hands of the Boston editor and politician by an agreement with Killilea. For $100,000 to be paid by the former the major part of the capital stock of the club was to pass to him.

An elaborate agreement was drawn up, embodying many modifications in players' contracts. Full information as to the inside accounts of the men on advance money was furnished Fitzgerald, and he was about ready to assume the active management of the club when Johnson stepped in and vetoed the deal.

Up to date neither Killilea nor Johnson has been communicative on the subject of the broken negotiations, the former merely saying:

"The Boston American League club has not been sold and is not for sale."

SHARKEY IS SURPRISED

Did Not Think Britt Would Go the Limit with a Man Like Corbett.

Special by Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, March 26.—Tom Sharkey received the report of the fight here. He commented on the result to the AMERICAN as follows:

BY TOM SHARKEY.

Judging from the graphic description of the Corbett-Britt fight, which I received over the AMERICAN wire from the ringside, the contest must have been one of the greatest ever witnessed between men of their weight. I always considered Britt a great fighter, but I did not think he would go the limit for twenty rounds with a man like Corbett.

After hearing the rounds, as the men battled 2,000 miles away, I thought the decision would be a draw. Graney, however, is a competent man, and is always correct in his judgment. The Californian evidently defeated Corbett at his own game. He forced the fighting from the start, and took a walloping from the Denver boy as though he could not be injured. His showing was simply a revelation.

He fought Corbett to a standstill in several rounds.

Both Men Walloped.

One noticeable feature of the fight was that neither man was knocked down from a blow. Both were walloped severely, but they took the gaff gamely, and their superb conditions enabled them to recover rapidly. Corbett's famous knockout punch failed to materialize. He tried hard and often to whip his famous left over with sufficient force to send his opponent to dreamland, but Britt either took the wallop on his jaw or body or cleverly blocked.

Britt started off well. In the opening round Corbett showed his plan of attack when he repeatedly pounded his opponent's body. Britt landed his left on the face with considerable force. Britt worked for the body in the second round and succeeded in reaching the stomach several times, while Corbett landed on the face and worked for the face successfully, landing a stinging left on the jaw. It was a fast, clever, lively action and mixing up in the third round.

Britt drew the first blood of the battle in the fourth round, when he planted a hard left-hander on Corbett's mouth, which caused the blood to flow freely.

Neither had any advantage in the fifth, but Britt's famous body blow got in its deadly work in the sixth round. In a lively mix-up both were hit about the eyes and ended the round with deep gashes over the eyes. That is a tough place to get hit when you are fighting.

Britt Reeled Corbett.

In the eighth round, when still in possession of his strength, Britt showed that he carried quite a punch with him. He reeled Corbett with a right on the jaw, and in return took a good punching about the jaw. Britt's only chance of gaining a knockout appeared in this round, but he did not have the force to finish matters, and in his effort to score quickly received a right on the jaw that tottered the tables on him.

Up to the seventeenth round Corbett looked like a winner. Corbett weakened in the eighteenth round. That looked bad when he tried to land on Britt, but the latter insisted upon mixing matters, and Corbett ground to the finish with repeated wallops. The two final rounds were very lively, and I guess both were glad when the fight ended.

Britt showed great ring generalship. His ability to take Corbett's punches surprised me. The Californian must have been in excellent shape, and from all reports he was well taken care of by his seconds.

JUST A MIXUP IN BURGLARS

Thinking that the proprietor of a Highland avenue grocery store was a burglar, Policeman Hadley, of Somerville, pounced upon him and a desperate struggle followed. The groceryman thought that the policeman was a burglar, and when assailed in the dark aroused the neighborhood with his cries. It was not until he had been overpowered that the mutual mistake was discovered.

The groceryman had been enjoying himself in Boston and at a late hour determined to take a nap in his store. Having mislaid his key, he climbed through a rear window. A pedestrian saw him and telephoned the police he had seen a burglar. When Sudbey arrived he found the storekeeper snoring on a couch.

HANNA CHAIR WILL BE ENDOWED FOR $150,000

CLEVELAND, March 26.—The Hanna Memorial Chair Association, with Gov. Herrick, Secretary of State Hay, United States Senator Dick, Governor Durbin of Indiana, John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers, and Elmer Dover, secretary to the late Senator, as trustees, is trying to raise by popular subscription $150,000 to endow in Western Reserve University the Marcus A. Hanna chair of political science.

ADDRESS BY EMMONS.

Judge Emmons will address James R. Hayes Council 16, K. of C., next Monday evening at 8:00 o'clock, in the council chamber, 12 Worcester street.

DINEEN WILL JOIN TEAM

Special to Boston American.

MACON, Ga., March 26.—Dineen will join the Boston Americans at Montgomery. This was settled to-day.

Jimmy Collins and his 1903 American League pennant winners leave Macon tomorrow afternoon for the Gate City.

The "Hubites" will stack up against Powell's "Colonels" Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

Attentions will be given an opportunity to compare Collins' aggregation with that of Clark Griffith's Gothamites, as the New Yorkers have already tried conclusions with Powell's tribe, and with Boston for three games, a good line of the 1904 "big flyers" can be gathered.

It is hardly probable that Collins will have all of his men with him during the Atlanta series, as Pitchers Young and Libbey, Catcher Criger and Outfielder Buck Freeman, who have been "boiling out" at Hot Springs for some time, will not join the Beaneaters until the New Orleans series opens and the Bostonites start for the East.

G. A. R. INVITED TO LYNN.

When G. A. R. veterans answer to the roll call at the national encampment, to be held in Boston in August next, they will be society excursion from the General Lander Post of Lynn and invited to visit the Post at Army Hall in that city.

RIVAL PLANT FOR BEEF TRUST

"The first week of April will see the initial blow struck by Boston men against the big Chicago beef combination," declared Secretary M. E. Minard of the Boston Produce and Provision Dealers' Association to the AMERICAN this morning. "On that day work will begin on the new mammoth rendering plant, with which we shall obtain satisfactory prices for beef scraps, bone and tallow.

"This plant will be erected somewhere in South Boston water front. It will furnish work for nearly 300 men. You know that ever since the Chicago trust has monopolized the tallow industry we have been compelled to take what prices it was willing to give us. Our new scheme will end all this. We have a chance to get what we ought for our scraps."

At the head of the plant will be G. F. Bamberger of the Chicago packing house, Schwarzschild & Sulzberger Company, the only great slaughtering house outside of the combination. He will be president for three years, and will put the greater amount of capital into the enterprise. He will also sell the products under the name of his firm.

CORBETT TO FIGHT M'GOVERN

NEW YORK, March 26.—Sam Harris, manager of Terry McGovern, received the returns of the great fight in California in the office of the Evening Journal. Before the contest began Harris sent a challenge to the winner on behalf of McGovern over the leased wire of the Evening Journal, for a fight at 130 pounds, ringside. The despatch was handed to Young Corbett while he was sitting in his corner just before the beginning of hostilities. Corbett read the message, and turning to the Evening Journal correspondent, said:

"Wire back that I accept the challenge if I win."

After hearing the result of the fight, Harris said:

"I shall be very glad to match Terry against Corbett for a fight at 130 pounds, ringside. The same offer is open to Britt. I am also ready to match McGovern against any man in the world at 122 pounds. I am willing to divide weight to Britt and Corbett, however, and will bet them as much money as they like on the result.

MANAGER MAGUIRE HAD PREDICTED THE RESULT

Of all the strong Britt men in this city, none were firmer in their belief that the little California lad would win than was Tom Maguire, manager of Billy Gardner, Kid Goodman, Fred Sydney and other star local boys.

Tom said right along that his choice was Britt. When betting on Corbett was strongest he was there with his support of Britt.

In speaking of the fight's result, Maguire said:

"I am not one of those 'I told you so' guys, but always have maintained that Britt was the faster man. He even fought better than I expected."

"ARCTIC CIRCLE" GLIDDEN PURCHASES SWELL AUTO

NEW YORK, March 26.—Charles T. Glidden, of Arctic circle fame, has purchased for $10,000 the Napier car with which Chauffeur Wolf won the Gordon Bennett Paris and London automobile shows this year, and which created the sensation at the late Boston automobile show.

This car has reclining seats, electric lights, electric heating, folding tables, writing desk and toilet set.

CAMBRIDGE BEATS OXFORD IN BOAT RACE

HENLEY ON THAMES, March 26.—The dark blue of Oxford was trailed in the dust by the sturdy crew of Cambridge at the annual boat race between the two universities here this morning. The Cambridge lads pulled a strong and steady oar, and while the time of the race was not a record one the victory was clean, four lengths of clear water showing between the two shells at the finish.

Cambridge won the toss and chose the Surrey side of the river. At the crack of the pistol Oxford pulled away with a spurt, taking the lead with thirty-six strokes to the minute. Cambridge was pulling thirty-two. Oxford held the lead for some distance, having a quarter of a length to spare at Hammersmith Bridge. Before Thorneycrofts had been reached the Cambridge crew had been started in for the hard struggle which continued to the finish, and had come abreast of Oxford. Pulling with the long and strong stroke which characterizes the crew's work, the Cambridge boat gradually pulled past her antagonist, having a slight lead at Chiswick Ferry, which was extended to four full lengths at the finish. The time was 22m. 14s.

Those who saw the start of the contest were surprised at the result, inasmuch as Oxford began with all the marks of a sure winner. The men in the crew, however, were undertrained and unable to stay the distance.

DINSDALE TO FIGHT KELLY.

Anxious to retrieve the honors he lost the last time he met Young Kelly in a five round bout, Charlie Dinsdale, of Worcester, will face the Boston boxer, before the Highland A. C., of Marlboro, April 15, and is confident that he will be the victor.

Both boxers are determined to put up the fight of their life. If their 10 rounds of battling do not develop some interesting looking, followers of the game will be surprised. Both men will tip the scales at 129 pounds.

59c. KID GLOVES for EASTER 59c.
Present this Coupon and get 30 stamps with a dollar purchase
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Open Evenings. Union Make.

1870 1904
Is a Speck of Soot falls on your face the first friend you see tells you of it, and you hurry to clean it off, embarrassed that it should have been there. A wart is much more unpleasant to look at, and by my methods almost as easy to take off.
Write to-day or come and see
John H. Woodbury D. I.
25 West 23d St., New York.

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Our Special Combination consists of

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1 Arm Chair	5.00
1 Parlor Chair	3.00
1 Ladies' Chair	3.00
1 Hall Table	3.50
1 Rug Carpet	13.00
1 Pair Curtains	4.00
1 Oak Dining Table	6.75
1 Oak Dining Chairs	5.00
1 Art Square	14.50
1 Range and Pipe	24.00
1 Kitchen Table	2.50
2 Kitchen Chairs	1.00
1 Yds. Oilcloth	2.00
9 Shades	2.40
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FASHIONS FOR GIRLS WHO EARN THEIR OWN LIVING BY MRS. OSBORN FASHION EDITOR OF THE BOSTON AMERICAN

HAT OF ROUGH STRAW. YELLOW STRAW WITH ROSES. CREPE-DE-CHINE BLOUSE.

SUIT OF GRAY TWEED.

THE girl who earns her own living usually sets aside a certain amount to be spent in buying her Spring wardrobe. If she is wise she does not run recklessly at the first bargain she sees, but takes her time studying many shop windows and fashion plates. It is quite possible to combine beauty, sense and durability in one suit if one goes the right way about it. The first garment to be considered is the gown for every day wear during the Spring and early Summer days. Nothing is prettier than a mixed tweed in light gray or brown. The skirt might be laid in the flat pleats so fashionable at present, and, needless to say, it must clear the ground by several inches if it is to meet the demands of both sense and fashion. The smart little coat to be worn with this is loose fitting and bound with a narrow black braid. This suit will be just as pretty if made in navy blue serge, brilliantine or any of the Summer fabrics. The most suitable hat to be worn with a suit of this kind is the ever useful shirt waist hat. This one is of rough blue straw, turning up slightly at either side and trimmed with taffeta ribbon in two shades. Of course it is nice to have a hat to wear with dressy frocks, and nothing is prettier than the hat of burnt straw. When trimmed with a cluster of good roses and green leaves it matches every dress and is never out of place. That most indispensable garment, the shirt waist, must, of course, form a prominent feature in the Spring wardrobe. Nothing is prettier than the white waist, though it is not very serviceable; and for office wear I would suggest waists of gray or shepherd's plaid checks. They are quite smart if neatly made and look very businesslike and natty. And now for the dressy frock. Foulard or voile will make an extremely pretty afternoon frock. If the former be selected the skirt will be new and graceful if laid in wide pleats, which are stitched half way down the length of the skirt. A little Eton opening over a dainty lawn or silk shirt waist is the newest thing in coats. The neck is collarless and the full sleeves are finished by a full fall of lace. Nowadays no girl's outfit is complete without at least one frilly, fluffy blouse. If the wearer is a deft needlewoman she can make herself as pretty a blouse as the heart of girl could desire. The one shown in the cut might be any light shade of wash silk or crepe-de-chine. The cape collar is made of rows of insertion and lace and fastened at the throat by two cunning buckles of gilt, rhinestones or any pretty trifle of the sort. The deep girdle appears on all sorts and conditions of garments. Those styles are all thoroughly up to date and the girl who fashions any of her Spring garments from them may rest assured that she is following very closely on Dame Fashion's heels.

Josef Ozon

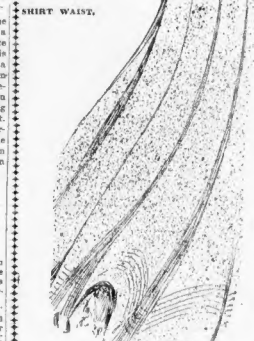
Some Don'ts for Girls.

DON'T pompadour your hair if it isn't becoming. If you do, don't draw it down over one eye till you acquire something of the aspect of a blowzy girl. There is a happy medium in all things. Don't make a fright of yourself because it is "swell."

Don't, whatever you do, attempt the "kangaroo walk." In the first place, it is vulgar, and in the second place God did not fashion man after the lower animals. Hold up your head, breathe the pure air of Heaven, and let other feebles distort their bodies and advance on the road to the refuge for the feeble-minded if they will.

Don't make a public sweeper of yourself by wearing trained skirts on a marketing expedition.

Don't steal sly peeps at yourself in every show window. Once that you have dressed, forget all about it, and your simple dignity will reap its reward.—Floyd P. Stoner in "Brown Book."



SHIRT WAIST.

FROCK OF FOULARD.

Relax Your Muscles.

IF your work means sitting all day, try and get a few minutes now and then for practising some simple exercises.

Stretch first one arm and then the other with a quick, even movement, turning the palm outward. Then reach upward as far as possible and pull down imaginary ropes to the sides; then back and up again. Even walking across the room with the hands crossed behind your back and a book of some weight on your head will rest you wonderfully.

The Light Within.

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

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WALK by the light that radiates from within;
Thou canst not stumble into paths of sin
If that light guides thy footsteps. No false ray
Shines from the soul's white centre. From without
Conflicting beams glare on the pilgrim's way
And leave him blinded, troubled, and in doubt;
Walk by the light which radiates from within.

List to the spirit which is always right;
Be not afraid to walk forth in its light.
Though that light gives the range of fields more broad
Than some stained window lends thy brother's sight,
Enjoy all pleasures that take root in God,
And round thy life out—perfect, full, complete;
List to the spirit which is always right.

DRIVEN FROM HOME

A THRILLING LOVE STORY. BY HAL REED.

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SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

At the Maynard farm the father and mother sit quietly talking about their children, Jonathan and Margie. Dave is an artist. Margie is engaged to Tom Anderson, a young farmer, who overhears her say she is not sure whether she loves him or not. Tom refuses to marry her unless she does. Margie tells Jonathan that she loves Hamilton Van Cruger, who has grown gayer and sadder since he left her. Van Cruger begs her and urges her to be his wife. Her father overhears her tell Van Cruger that he has ruined her happiness. He turns her from home. Dave, her brother, goes with her. Van Cruger and Violet Munro, who is in love with him and jealous of Margie, go to the Edelweiss Hotel, she tells him she will do all she can to injure Margie. Margie and David arrive later at the same hotel, and later still Tom Anderson comes.

CHAPTER VIII.

Justice to My Fellow Man.

TOM ANDERSON gazed at the tense, white face, at the fierce, fanatical light in the old eyes, as though he had seen a ghost.

"Kill—your—own—child!"

A girl's figure drew back from the office door, a girl's face took on strange, hard lines at the words. Margie Maynard drew back into the shadow of the door and listened. John Maynard's voice answered in the monotone of half madness.

"It is because she is my own child that I should render this justice to my fellow man and sister woman. Tom, if you saw a wild beast entering a sheepfold what would you do? Let it go on its destructive way or kill it? If you owned a dog that had suddenly gone mad would you kill it?"

"But, my God, Mr. Maynard, you are talking about your own child."

"The savage beast but follows its nature, the mad dog cannot help going mad, but she knew wrong from right. She had been trained in the fear of God. She was in possession of all her faculties. Tom, I have not long to live at best, and if I can only find her, so help me God, I'll do my duty and kill her."

The girl shrank from the door and walked slowly back to her room. Her lover's protesting voice followed her.

"Man! Man! You must be mad!"

"I may be, lad! I may be." Farmer Maynard's voice droned on in its curious monotone. "Every moment, every hour, there is the sound of a million voices ringing in my ears and a million voices cry, while the fingers point, 'Thou father of a lost woman.'" He raised his haggard face toward heaven. "God helping me, I'll rid the earth of this, my greatest sin!"

Both men sprang to their feet as Hamilton Van Cruger entered. He grew a shade paler at sight of them, but seemed otherwise self-possessed.

"Why, hello, farmer! Travelling, I see."

John Maynard snatched a revolver from his pocket.

"Hound, you dishonored two into my hands so that I may send your soul to hell."

Tom Anderson dashed between the men and grasped the barrel of the revolver, and he and John Maynard swayed back and forth in a desperate wrestle for the possession of the weapon. When the younger man had wrested it from the older, and both turned to speak to the cause of the conflict, he had gone.

"You have let him escape. Tom are you, too, in league with the devil? Do you know what you have done?"

"I do know what I have done. I have saved my friend, the father of the girl I love, from being a murderer."

Jonathan Willoughs bustled in with a regretful countenance.

"I'm very sorry, gentlemen, but you were too late for supper."

"Thank you!" said Tom. "Come, Mr. Maynard, let's go outside. The fresh breeze from the hills will do you good."

"Yes, Tom, but will you please get me a drink of water first, lad?"

"Will you have something stronger, sir?"

"No, no! Touch not, taste not, handle not' has been my motto all my life. Water, if you please."

"Very well, sir." The clerk disappeared and Tom, lounging against the counter, idly read the register.

"Hamilton Van Cruger and wife." He read the words again and again. They danced in blood-red, demoniac characters before his eyes. Yet he turned a calm face to the old man who had sunk again upon the settee, his head bent upon his breast. Jonathan returned with the glass of water.

John Maynard quaffed it thirstily, and his hand shook as he returned the glass.

"Thank you, my lad. Come, Tom, we will go." I feel though the blood in my veins were a raging fire. I think I have a fever, Tom."

The young man slipped his strong arm into the trembling old one, and together they walked out upon the veranda. Their steps were heard descending the porch stairs to the lawn.

Margie Maynard stole into the office and beckoned the bewildered clerk. She pointed at the door through which Tom Anderson and John Maynard had passed.

"You did not tell them that we are here?"

"No, Miss, I said I would tell no one, and I won't."

"Thank you! No Van, please, no matter what they say to you!"

"No, Miss! Why, I'd"—some intent spark of chivalry in Jonathan's breast burst into flame. "I'd give old Anastasia pictures on lying for you."

Margie's soft look of gratitude was well-nigh Jonathan's undoing, for, hotel clerk that he was, he was diffident.

"Thank you," she whispered, "and to-morrow I will tell you why I have asked this favor."

Jonathan returned to the neglected ledger, but it was not for long.

With a soft swish of a silken gown made over the head, Violet Munro and Hamilton Van Cruger were leaving the café. They had dined together and passed there, wearily on the veranda, absorbed in her unhappy thoughts, did not see Margie Jonathan came forward to meet her.

"Will you sit down, Madam?"

"Thank you. I'm very tired. I have walked eight miles. You see, I missed the train and I just had to come."

"What can I do for you?"

"I'm not certain, though I need help from some one, God knows. I'm looking for my children."

"Your children?"

"Yes, my son and daughter, a boy of sixteen and a girl of twenty. Slow, miserable years rolled down the old clocks. My husband drove my girl away and my boy David went with her. I could not stay at home with my heart crying out for them, and so I've set out to find them."

Jonathan looked sympathetically at the stains where Margie had stood five minutes before.

"Have you any idea where they are?"

"None, sir, but I know they are somewhere out in the world, and I'm firm on my belief that God will guide me to them. I don't know why I stopped here, but something seemed to bid me come in, and I thought I would stop and ask you if you had seen them. Do you know anything about them, sir?"

Jonathan's wandering eyes had seen a girlish figure descend the stairs and shrink into the angle formed by the veranda wall. Margie slip behind the curtains of the bay window, He forgot to look at her the room had been engaged. He saw only the wistful mother's face that stirred within him memories of another face so tender and silver crowned. He thrust the head last seen under the coffin lid. He pointed to the parlor.

"Go in there—and see what you—see."

The clerk's eyes were more eloquent than his tongue. They grew suddenly moist, as they followed the quaint figure to the door, saw it stop within and heard the cry:

"Margie! Margie! Mother's come!"

The girl darted from behind the curtains and flung her arms about the tottering figure.

"Mother, darling!"

"Heaven has heard my prayers. I have found my lambs! I have found my lambs." Mrs. Maynard wept into her happy tears.

"There, there, dear heart!" Margie patted the gray head head upon her shoulder as though it were a child's. "Don't cry. It will all come right. Everything will come right some day. Why did you come here, Mommie, dear?"

"Why did I come here? Where should I be, except with my own? When your father turned you out he turned out my heart, and if his roof won't shelter mine it can't shelter me."

"Mother! Dear, dear mother!"

David, finding them weeping happily in each other's arms, slipped up to them in a boyish prank and flung his arms about both. The trio, talking softly, walked to the bay window, where they could be screened from intrusion. Margie told them of her father's threat.

"Stay here, dear, where you will be safe, and Davie and I will try to find him and make him listen to reason."

Margie, crouching upon the hassock, watching her mother and brother crossing the lawn, did not see Violet Munro enter the room, look sharply about, and then withdraw; did not hear her say to her companion:

"Come back in about ten minutes. Yes, this is the room. I asked the clerk to change mine while you were out. I will be quite ready to drive back when you come for me."

When Hamilton Van Cruger had disappeared Miss Munro went swiftly out to the lawn. John Maynard and Tom Anderson were pacing the gravelled walk. She could hear the young man's voice in expostulation, the elder's in ferocious determination.

"Come, Mr. Maynard. Please go to bed and rest."

"Rest? Can a soul suffering the torments of hell rest? No, Tom, no! There is no rest for me except in the grave." "You have a high fever, Mr. Maynard! At least, come and lie down in my room for a while."

"You are looking for your daughter, I suppose, Mr. Maynard?" They turned about in amazement to see Miss Munro standing before them, smiling supercilliously, as she had smiled in the Maynard home on an occasion that had turned into their brains and seared their hearts.

"I wish I might tell you that I was mistaken about her, but I cannot. She is all bad. She is in this hotel with Hamilton Van Cruger. They are received as man and wife. Look!"

Their eyes followed the direction of her denouncing hand. Hamilton Van Cruger had entered the parlor and he and Margie stood facing each other in the bay window.

John Maynard sprang to the veranda, and, as the pair stood as though frozen with fear, he shattered the window with his cane.

"Stand out!" he cried, in a hoarse voice that made his hearers tremble. "Come forth, you creature of the streets, and meet your doom."

He raised his revolver, but Mrs. Maynard, with a cry, sprang before Margie and shielded her with her arms.

"Monster! Madman! You shall not kill my child!"

The fierce flame of fanaticism burned high in John Maynard's eyes.

"You dare to interfere with me, heaven's executioner! Then pray quickly, for your soul shall follow hers!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Hearst's Boston American Pattern.

Girl's Russian Dress.

A style that is equally suitable for small boys and girls is shown in this dress, with a full plaited section in the front. The back is plain and the dress is worn with a belt. Although the model is made of gingham, pretty dress woolen stuffs or cotton flannel are also in order. The model is very simple in construction and the dress is one that can be laid out and cut by any laundering design. The neck is finished with a rolling collar and a pretty idea is to have a number of them in washable materials of different colors, so that clothes may be made up to match a change in color. The material usually employed for such a dress is gingham, cotton flannel and cashmere or challie, though in one bag, might be used.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN will mail a pattern of this dress in any size, except 10 cents to cover all cost of handling.

All orders should be directed to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 230, Boston, Mass.

Kindly write name and address plainly. Sizes for 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16 and 18 years.

No. 4533.

Size.....

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A Dinner Out.

A WOMAN who wishes to appear bright and alert when she arrives at a dinner party is wise to take before she goes just a little something to eat. Perhaps a cup of hot milk and a biscuit or a cup of tea. This will brace up the nerves and stay the stomach until it is time for dinner. The most successful dinner women and beauties do not eat a great deal at a dinner party; they simply taste each dish, and by never overindulging their appetities are rewarded by clear eyes and complexions and the sharp wit of the woman who is at peace with her digestion.

AVOID CHEAP AND TAWDRY EFFECTS IN DRESS.

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

JUST at present every girl in the land has her mind more or less concentrated on her Spring wardrobe. In cases where the allowance for dress is small much time and consideration are necessarily given to the selection of the outfit.

I would like to impress on you all, girls, the importance of making yourselves appear as modest and ladylike as you possibly can.

In buying your Spring frock choose some pretty, inconspicuous color and material, something that will not look faded and shabby long before the season is over. Don't wear a train—it looks very grand at first, but after a few weeks' wear presents a very bedraggled, dejected appearance.

It is to be hoped that the absurdities called hats, which have obstructed our views and pained our sense of the artistic for the past two seasons will disappear this year. Don't overload your hats with cheap trimmings; be content with fewer flowers, feathers and ribbons; choose quality, not quantity.

Let me give you a word of advice, girls: Men hate big hats, and they rarely admire any conspicuous article of dress.

There is an old saying that "you can tell a lady by her shoes and gloves." It, of course, takes more than that to constitute ladyhood, but certainly you never see a true lady with ripped fingertips and unblackened shoes.

Buy sensible, low-heeled shoes and keep them in good condition. The high heels spoil your figure, your walk and the shape of your feet.

Throughout your entire wardrobe avoid cheap, tawdry effects.

ROYALTY AT PRAYER.

THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND, THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES IN ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

THIS picture shows the Queen of England, the Prince and Princess of Wales at their devotions. It is interesting to note that the royal exclusiveness is carried even into the church, and that separate seat and prayer desk must be provided for the members of the royal family. Their faithful subjects must say their prayers at a respectful distance. The Christian religion is the tie that binds the whole world together, it places everything on one broad basis, where kings and queens should be on the same level with all mankind. There should be no exclusive seats. All are supposed to meet for the same purpose, therefore all should meet on an equality.

NEW BILLS IN LOCAL PLAY HOUSES

"PEGGY" COMING, JOHN DREW IN FRESH ROLE, BIG BUSINESS COMING.

WHILE at least a half-dozen of the season's best attractions may be seen next week at Boston theatres, there is but a single first night among the large theatres. That is "Peggy from Paris," a favorite here, who returns to the Tremont for a limited run. The Hollis Street Theatre performance might, by a little stretch of imagination, be called a first night, as John Drew will open "The Second in Command," but this is a new bill and not a change of companies, as Mr. Drew has been seen for a week in "Capt. Dieppe."

"Mother Goose" at the Colonial, "The Medal and the Maid" at the Boston, "Sergeant Kitty" at the Globe, and "A Son of Rest" at the Majestic, will begin the second week—and for two of them the last—of their engagement "Mrs. Wiggs" at the Park will continue her story of lowly life in "The Cabbage Patch" and the first-class vaudeville, with clever head-liners, will be seen. The popular Castle Square stock will play "Mr. Barnes of New York." Lovers of melodrama may see "The Village Parson" at Music Hall, "The Great Train Robbery" at the Grand Opera House, "A Night in Chinatown" at the Columbia, or "Leah, the Forsaken," at the Bowdoin Square. Ben Welch's humorous will entertain the sporting contingent, in connection with vaudeville and burlesque, at the Howard. Burlesque will be the feature at the Lyceum and the Palace, while at Austin & Stone's, the Nickelodeon and Walker's Museum entertaining bills are offered.

PEGGY IS COMING BACK.

Again "Peggy From Paris" will delight lovers of bright musical comedy, opening at the Tremont, where it enjoyed such a long run. The big audience and the numerous mail orders evidence the popularity of this play, which George Ade built and which made of the comedian a hit. Mr. Ade has made some changes in the book since the musical comedy was last seen here, but there are many familiar and favorite faces in the company. Their friends will be glad to know that Miss Georgia Caine is still the "Peggy," and Miss Helen Hale, the Wellesley College girl, who took to the stage on the advice of Joseph Jefferson, continues to be "Lily Ann Lynch." There will be a welcome, too, for Josie Sadler, Gustina Baker, George Richards, Arthur Dewgan and all the other favorites who have remained loyal to "Peggy."

JOHN DREW IN KHAKI.

"The Second In Command" will open the second week of John Drew's engagement at the Hollis Street. Robert Marshall, who wrote "The Royal Family" and "His Excellency, the Governor," is the author. Wherever Mr. Drew has revived it this season it has drawn even larger audiences than it did when it was first put on in this country, two years ago. Mr. Drew departs in his piece from his usual habit of society dress and appears in part of the play in khaki. The scenes in Manila and the compliments, heralded by Joe Cawthorne, W. H. Macart and Harry Talbot, follow.

"THE MEDAL AND THE MAID."

"The Medal and the Maid," with its genuinely good music and crisp comedy, its brilliant staging of first magnitude and its generous feminine chorus and its many other attractions, is running a merry course at the Boston Theatre and next Monday evening it will enter upon the second and final week of its engagement. James T. Powers and Ruth Vincent, the pretty, bewitching young English woman, head the cast, which also includes Frederick Cecil Engleheart, Emma Carus, Bert C. Carleton, Tom Martin, Frank Wilson and Stanley E. Forde.

THE NANCE O'NEIL.

Miss Nance O'Neil, who for the past two weeks has been giving a successful series of matinee performances at the Tremont Theatre, will terminate this engagement next week. The four remaining representations will be something in the way of a review of Miss O'Neil's engagements at this house, including the plays in which she has been most warmly praised. On Monday afternoon she will appear in Sudermann's "Magda," on Tuesday afternoon a part of Giacometti's powerful drama, "Judith," on Thursday as the unhappy heroine of Dumas' "Camille," and on Saturday in an act from "The Lady of Lyons," an act from "Camille," an act from "Magda" and an act from "The Price of St. John."

FOURTH WEEK OF "MRS. WIGGS."

Through her rose-colored spectacles "Mrs. Wiggs" will continue to look cheerfully upon the "Cabbage Patch" and the world in general at the Park, next week. This will be the fourth week of the production, which is delighting large audiences. Solos in such combinations and specialties as laughter heard during three acts as is provoked nightly by Mrs. Wiggs, Miss Hiny, Mr. Stubbins and the rest of the quaint people from the railroad yards, never there was a gospel of contentment it is that professed by Mrs. Wiggs, "always say," she gossips, "that when things is comin' a little hard they might be so much worse. When you think you are unfort'nit just be glad you ain't got a harelip. The week will begin with a Japanese souvenir night.

STUDENTS LIKE VIRGINIA.

Virginia Earl ends the first week of her fortnight's engagement at the Globe Theatre today, and this afternoon her first matinee is made joyful by the presence of 140 students from Andover Academy, with special seats in the boxes and orchestra chairs. The boxes were especially decorated in the college colors, so that nothing would be missed by the students in their search for enthusiasm. The opera, has proved a hit during the week and the success of the first week is of a character to make the management gleeful. The book is bright and the music catchy.

NAT WILLS AT THE MAJESTIC.

From the time that he makes his surprising entrance on the stage, rolling out of an awning that is suddenly let down, Nat M. Wills has the audience laughing at the Majestic in "A Son of Rest." This musical comedy is a clever one, and the outlook is promising for an other week—the last—of big houses. Mr. Wills' humor is infectious, and there are few straight faces in the audience when he is reeling off his merry jokes or singing his witty songs. "Hunting Grubb" is his character. The name is felicitous.

ONE STRAUSS RECITAL.

The only recital by Richard Strauss at Symphony Hall will be given Monday afternoon, assisted by Mme. Sirmen-Ahne and David Bispham. The programme is well adapted to please lovers of the lieder in music, and includes Strauss's melodramatic poem, "Enoch Arden," which is to be recited by Mr. Bispham, while the sentiments of the story are musically interpreted at the piano by Dr. Strauss.

"THE MARBLE HEART."

It is fifty years since "The Marble Heart" first became famous in England, and in that half-century it has been played many thousand times. The members of the capable stock company at the Castle Square Theatre will have an opportunity next week to demonstrate their ability in this piece, with whose history many great actors and actresses have been identified. Miss Lillian Lawrence and Mortimer Weldon will have the leading parts.

A PASTORAL PARSON.

Pastoral plays, as a relief from sensation, always seem to please theatre audiences at the Music Hall, and it is to be expected that "The Village Parson," which will be seen next week at that house, will have a large measure of success. Its story is entertaining and convincing and Music Hall audiences will be glad to renew their acquaintance with William A. Norton, a member of the cast, as Mr. Morton was popular at the house last season during the run of the Aubrey Stock Company.

WILD, WOOLY AND WESTERN.

There is a thrilling and fascinating plot in "The Great Train Robbery," a sensational melodrama of far Western frontier life, which will be seen at the Grand Opera House next week. As the name indicates, there are desperadoes, platitudes, mountain scenery, Indians plotting and pistols in profusion in the piece, and the gallery will shoot itself hoarse nightly. Special scenery that will reproduce actual Rocky Mountain landscapes is promised.

A MOTT STREET PLAY.

"A Night in Chinatown," which was written by a New York newspaper man, and has made a hit with lovers of sensational melodrama for the past three years, will be at the Columbia Theatre all next week. There is a lot of local color in the play, which is laid in the Mott, Pell and Doyer street section of New York, the Chinatown of the metropolis. Joss houses and opium joints are introduced in the scenic plot, and Dot Karroll, a well-known impersonator of boy parts, will appear as the hero, a newsboy.

AT THE BOWDOIN SQUARE.

The best stage settings ever seen at the Bowdoin Square Theatre are what the managers of that West End amusement place are promising for next week, when the stock company will appear in "Leah the Forsaken." Miss Hunt, the company's leading woman, has played Leah little else in great many places, and Mr. Denison, Mr. Richardson, Mr. Fay, Miss Jackson and Hale and the other members of the company will have opportunities to do good work.

VAUDEVILLE HOUSES, VARIED ATTRACTIONS

The Scotch exhibition that has been given the past week at Austin & Stone's will continue to draw large audiences during the coming one. Caledonian sports, dances, songs, bagpipes and athletics are reminiscent of the land where the thistle grows, and many have been the natives of Scotland in the audiences. A troupe of trained cockatoos and dogs, and James Nolands, an Australian manipulator of new cards and dice are a feature of new acts promised in the vaudeville show. Hugh Lloyd, the Welsh singer, is the nickelodeon act that is expected to attract large houses at the Nickelodeon next week. The young woman from the orchestra will appear at each performance in costumes of various shades of that color, and will entertain with music, songs and dances. Besides these there will be Dodson's Living Models, the Dealeys, in magical transformations, Lavelle and many others on varied lines and in curious ways.

Miss Jessie Couttsen will appear as one of the leading features at the Sunday evening concert at the Majestic, giving her monologuistic sketch, "Down Forty B." for the first time in Boston. Will Stanton and Yolande Wallace, J. Aldrich Libbey, the Kramers, Ito Yito and others are in the bill.

There has been a heavy advance sale for the Sunday concert at Music Hall, at which the following programme is announced: Will Stanton assisted by Yolande Wallace and Catherine Hayden in a comedy sketch, "The Plumber," lead the bill.

Smith and Powers, the famous Howards, Fred Stanley and other high class entertainers will be seen in the charity concert at the Bowdoin Square Theatre on Sunday night.

The feature at the Nickelodeon the coming week is an entirely new song number, "Under the Gaslight," by Harry Lee, assisted by the Nickelodeon Quartette. They have been selected from the vaudeville ranks, and each is clever in her own particular line. They sing and dance and otherwise entertain, and their costumes are creations. Professor Lavine, magician, and the Dealeys, European novelty dancers, are also on the bill, which is a good bill will be given in the theatre.

LITTLE DRAMATIC NOTES

The subscription sale of seats for the entire season of grand opera closed with practically the whole of the Grand Opera Company's season at the Boston Theatre books. The season, which will begin a week from Monday, will last through sixteen performances twelve nights and four afternoons. Seats will be on sale Monday.

Viola Gillette, the contralto of the "Mother Goose" company, has been identified with many parts that have been written for her by Victor Herbert. Miss Gillette's fortnight ago she said she thought of making Miss Gillette "Mother Goose."

Miss Nellie Emerald of the Virginia Earl opera company, is temporarily out of the cast on account of illness. Her part, soubrette, is being played here acceptably by Miss Ethel Hall.

The offering by Peggy from Paris singers on the Tremont stage next week will be Miss Helen Wallace Hale, who will be the basso of Peggy's is composing another opera.

Lew Ashley, monologuist and their company at the Lovering Theatre with to-day's performances. Mr. Ashley has been a recording one. At the matinee programme is announced for next week which is considered a very important location of the Ashley Stock Company.

The Jolly Grass Widows Burlesquers have been playing to good business at the Palace during the week, and the popularity of these entertainments is undoubtedged.

POLICEMEN BESTED BY A SCRAPPY COON

Dedham St. Station Thrown into Panic by Prisoner After Arrest.

SMALL LAD TO RESCUE.

The Dedham street station was put out of business temporarily by a prisoner captured on the Concord square property this morning. The unruly captive had the guardroom all to himself.

The prisoner is a large, able-bodied coon. It was discovered in a tree on Concord square by an officer. He started to investigate the gray bark and crept up on some of the branches, but came down much sooner than he went up, with both his trousers and his dusky coon coat in tatters.

He attempted persuasion next, but the animal declined to meet his advances. A brother officer came along and met his luck at tree-climbing, with no better success than the first, and he came down with a stream of blood running from his finger.

Half a dozen more bluecoats rushed to the scene, while the raccoon sat on the tree and grinned.

Suddenly a bright idea struck a policeman. He borrowed a little "darky" in the crowd, boosted him up the tree and then expeditiously run from under. There was a scramble and a howl and a series of staccato yelps. Then the youngsters ascended in triumph with the cause of the trouble in a bag.

The fun continued when the station was reached. His captor deposited him on the table in the guardroom, while the dozen or more onlookers crowded around to make friends with the lively creature. The attempt was not a success. In just about three seconds there was not a man left in the room, but a squad of ragtimed policemen were comparing notes on the damage done to their persons by and out-pointing how much their trial at friend coon had cost.

Then coon remained in possession, while the police scoured the neighborhood of Concord square to find an owner for the animal.

ANOTHER HEARST CLUB IN THE GRANITE STATE

DOVER, N. H., March 26.—The Hearst movement inaugurated here a few weeks ago took definite shape when the first Hearst club in this section of the state and second in New Hampshire was organized by upwards of a hundred voters of the Democratic stronghold. Councilman Edward J. Lunney was chosen temporary chairman and Michael Kilcullen was chosen temporary secretary.

AMUSEMENTS

Today
Keith's
Last appearances of Annie Abbott.
Sun Sunday news items and list of next week's bill.

PARK THEATRE
CHAS. FROHMAN, Manager. CHAS. B. HARRIS, Lessee and Manager.
THIRD WEEK, Mat. To-day and Wed. at 2
MRS. WIGGS OF THE CABBAGE PATCH
Seats Selling for Next Week.
"Three Hours of Fun, Interspersed with little touches of sentiment that are very telling and always in the mark."—Transcript.
Prices—25—50—75. Eve. at 8:1. Sunday Concert—100th Reserved Seats 25c.

MAJESTIC
MATINEE TODAY
NAT M. WILLS
NOTHING BUT LAUGHS
A SON OF REST
Sunday Concert—100th Reserved Seats 25c.

Dr. Lougest
is a scientist in the true sense of the word, and is a graduate of the Royal College of Surgeons, and a true master of his chosen specialty. Everybody knows Dr. Lougest. Everybody knows it! Everybody knows his cures of Rupture cured without the knife; no pain, no danger, no detention from business. Wonderful success in all Diseases and Weaknesses of Men. Blood poison, ulcers, stricture, impotency and blood cured in the shortest time possible. Dr. Lougest's treatment for the complete cure of Stricture is an unrivalled discovery, one of the wonderful of modern times. No matter how long you have suffered, no matter how many and how great the failures of other doctors, Dr. Lougest will cure. Dr. Lougest will positively guarantee a cure in all cases undertaken. Over 10,000 Diseases by mail or in his New Method Treatment. Dr. Lougest knows it! Everybody knows it! Treats without pain, detention from business or change in habits. Consultation free, either personally or by letter. No Ointment. No Electricity. All of the long standing discharges, strictures and contagious blood poisons, the after consequences of the many inexperienced and self-styled specialists cured in 30 days.
Men Pay me when you can. There is no one too poor to have proper treatment. Call at once—don't delay
Consultation Free either personally or by letter. Also a free examination by mail. Dr. Lougest's Book for Men (sealed) explains all about these diseases and Weaknesses of Men. Call or write to-day. Office hours, 9 to 5 and 7 to 8. Sundays, 10 to 1. Dr. Lougest's medicines can be sent to country. A healing guarantee given with every case undertaken. A cure, Remember the number, 313 Columbus ave., Boston, Mass. Take elevator. Sundays included. All dealings with patients strictly confidential.
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
Strictly Private
313 DR. LOUGEST, COLUMBUS AVENUE, BOSTON, MASS.
New York Master Specialist
Near Bath Ave Station.

5 CENTS Everywhere
First issue of SUNDAY AMERICAN Out to-morrow.

AMUSEMENTS.

BOSTON THEATRE
LAWRENCE McCARTY.....Lessee and Mgr.
THE GREATEST MUSICAL PLAY IN TOWN
Matinee today.
THE MEDAL AND THE MAID
With JAMES T. POWERS
And Brilliant Broadway Cast.
W. T. Carleton, Emma Carus, Fred Engleheart, Ignacio Martinetti, The Meeker Sisters, Hadley H. Fosby, Frank Wilson, and Ruth Vincent.
And One Hundred in the Chorus.
Prices 50c, 75c. Orchestra 1.00, 1.50
SPECIAL NOTICE.
GRAND OPERA
Single Ticket Sale Next Tuesday, Mar. 29, at 9 A.M.

GLOBE
MATINEE TODAY
Come Today and See the Andover College Students Enjoy
THE VIRGINIA EARL OPERA COMPANY
IN
The Operatic Success of the Year
Sergeant Kitty
THE POST says — "Enjoyable and meritorious — well worth seeing more than once."

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
ISAAC B. RICH.....Proprietor and Manager
CHARLES FROHMAN Presents
JOHN DREW
LAST MATINEE TODAY AT 2.
Tonight at 8.10, LAST PERFORMANCE
Of His Latest Comedy Success,
CAPTAIN DIEPPE
By Anthony Hope and Harrison Rhodes.
Last Week, Beginning March 28,
JOHN DREW
In a Revival of Robert Marshall's Masterpiece,
THE SECOND IN COMMAND
Wed. and Sat. Matinees.
SEATS ON SALE.
Regular Hollis Street Theatre Prices.
$1.50, $1.00, 75c., 50c., 25c.

TREMONT THEATRE
LAST 2 TIMES
To-day at 2. To-night at 8
HENRY W. SAVAGE OFFERS
PRINCE OF PILSEN
Pixley and Luders'
MUSICAL COMEDY SUCCESS
NEXT WEEK — SEATS READY
"I Lost My Heart when I Heard Dot Tune"
Limited Engagement Only.
Henry W. Savage will offer
PEGGY FROM PARIS
Musical Comedy Triumph.
Book and Lyrics by Geo. Ade.
Music by William Loraine.
MAR. 28.—FAREWELL WEEK at THE TONT of
NANCE O'NEIL
Monday, NADIA; Tuesday, JUDITH; Thursday, CAMILLE; Friday, Special Bill

COLONIAL THEATRE
CHAS. FROHMAN, RICH & HARRIS, Lessees and Managers.
EVENINGS at 7.45. MATINEES To-day and Wed. at 2. "TREMENDOUS."
Klaw & Erlanger's Mighty Beauty Spectacle
MOTHER GOOSE
Prices $1.50, $1.00, 75c., 50c.

THE BOSTON HORSE SHOW ENTRIES
Close Today
with the Secretary, 226 Tremont Building, Boston, Mass.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Evenings at 8. Mats. Tues., Thurs. & Sat. at 2.
Richard Harding Davis' Stirring Melodrama
Soldiers of Fortune
MATINEE TO-DAY
First Time at Popular Prices
Next Week—The Great Train Robbery.

PALACE
Telephone 2150 Haymarket
Prices 10—20—25
Jolly Grass Widows' Burlesquers
GRAND SMOKING CONCERTS

MUSIC HALL
Mats. Today & Wed. at 2.
HARRY CLAY BLANEY
Prices 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00
Next Week—The Village Parson.
Monday Concert—Only Reserved Seats 25c.

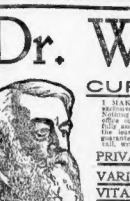
BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Evening at 8.
SAVED FROM THE SEA
NEXT WEEK—LEAH THE FORSAKEN.

COLUMBIA
Mats. Tu., Th. and Sat.
EDW. HARRIGAN in Old Lavender.
Extensive Photos by Indies Exc. Mat.
Next Week—A Night in Chinatown.

HOWARD
TODAY
1 TILL 11 P.M.
Vaudeville, Burlesque and Amateur Night
Eddie Boyd Stuber and other celebrities. Immense crowds, if five more do not have tickets. Next Thursday Night.
NEXT WEEK—BOB FITZSIMMONS.

AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM.
Seating Sq. Tremont Bldg.
OPEN 10 TO 10.
ADMISSION.....10c.
Colibris Midgets.
Scotch Bagpipers.
Dromores Marvels.
MARDO, The Black Wonder
Amy and Joe Swords.
ZANO, Mite Magician.
Two Vaudeville Shows.

CASTLE Square Theatre
Tel. 5 Tremont and 554 Oxford.
Daily—2 and 8. Prices 15c, 25c, 50
UNDER THE GASLIGHT
Next Week—"THE MARBLE HEART."

Dr. Williams
CURES MEN.

I MAKE NO CHARGE for a friendly talk. I have been successfully treating special diseases of men for 30 years. Nothing science can devise or money buy is left undone in my office equipment and I am prepared to treat skillfully and restore you to health in the shortest time, with the most moderate, thorough and expense possible. I guarantee to cure any case I undertake, or, if I cannot fail, write for my terms before commencing treatment.
PRIVATE DISEASES Cured in 8 to 10 days, without use of poisonous drugs. From 8 to 10 days.
VARICOCELE cured without cutting in from 8 to 10 days.
VITAL WEAKNESS Time of cure, 10 to 30 days. Complete restoration to manhood. Nervousness, lost manhood, etc., cured exclusively by me.
STRICTURE cured in 10 days, without cutting, pain or detention from business.
PROSTATIC TROUBLES permanently cured, avoiding the disease, or from 8 to 30 days.
BLOOD POISON Every vestige of poison removed from system without use of mercury or poisons.
NERVOUS DEBILITY Cures quick and radical in 30 to 60 days by our own famous female prescription.
Dr. L. R. WILLIAMS' 6 WINTER STREET, BOSTON
MEDICAL OFFICE. Hours, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays, 10 a. m. to 1 p. m. Wednesdays and Saturdays till 10 p. m.

MISS CAROLINE GARDINER.

ARMOUR PROTEGE, SHE IS IN CHORUS

Miss Caroline Gardiner, protege of a pupil in the Armour Mission Sunday P. D. Armour, the Chicago multi-millionaire, by whom she was educated from childhood, is a member of the chorus in "Peggy from Paris." Her application to Mr. Harry W. Savage for a position, after she had been successful in concert work, was surprising to that gentleman. Most beginners think they can star. Miss Gardiner asked for a position in the chorus. This young woman, at the age of eight, was

Inside Gossip of Boston's Smart Set

By the Chaperon.

PEOPLE ARE WONDERING if the engagement is to be announced this Easter of young Roger Wolcott and Miss Claire Prince. It has been rumored occasionally since Miss Prince made her debut early in the winter. The alliance would suit both families admirably. I am told Mr. Wolcott is one of the most popular men of his set and inherits his father's sterling qualities, as well as many of his mother's. Miss Prince, who is a daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Morton Prince, of Beacon street, is one of the most popular buds, though by no means the prettiest. She is a niece of "Freddie" Prince, whose wife is a sister of Guy Norman, a cousin is Miss Helen Prince, who now makes her home just outside Paris, with her parents.

* * *

The fact that "George Meyer" heads the list of the opera subscribers for the Spring season at the Boston Theatre leads people to think that the Ambassador and Mrs. Meyer will take a flying trip over here from Rome. Nobody has been more missed from the smart Myopia Hunt set than Mrs. Meyer since she went to Europe. She is a stunning type of woman—like most of the Appletons—and the most democratic imaginable.

How many afternoons I have seen Mrs. Meyer and her two young daughters at Keith's Theatre munching candy with their gloves off, and totally oblivious of the fact that many were watching them, while outside stood smiling them an immaculately appointed brougham, with footman and coachman in light livery. Since the departure of the Meyers to Rome, a year or two ago, Harry Burnham and his wife have rented the Meyers' superbly appointed town house on Beacon street. Mr. Meyer was over here only last Fall on a round of visits at Newport and the North Shore, and stopped a day or so at his Summer residence in Hamilton.

* * *

Miss Clara E. Sears and her mother, Mrs. Kuyvet W. Sears, of Beacon street, are on their way to Europe, and consequently will not open their farm at Groton, adjoining the "Jim" Lawrence estate, as early as usual this season. It is refreshing to see a woman so busy as Miss Sears is with society affairs devote time to charity work. Her annual dancing class for young girls at Emmanuel House, which is one of the most successful of the settlement houses of the city, is a splendid example to other women. Mrs. Sears and her daughter provide the girls with instruction in gymnastics and calisthenics, so essential to the health of one working all day in store or office, and defray all expenses for a yearly dance for the young people. Mother and daughter receive with the girls on that occasion, and Miss Sears joins in the dance.

* * *

Miss Alice Sohier, one of the smartest debutantes of the Winter, has been a great sufferer this season from rheumatism. It was on the day of the dinner dance her aunt, Miss Elizabeth Sohier, gave in her honor that she had one of her worst attacks.

FALSE ALARM CAUSES FIRE SCARE AT YOUNG'S

CROSSED WIRES CAUSED THE TROUBLE—EMPLOYEES THROWN IN PANIC.

When the hustling firemen dashed into Young's Hotel this morning at about 7.45 o'clock, in answer to the alarm from the office box, consternation reigned among the hotel employes, for until that moment they did not even dream of a fire. Then they rushed through the hotel hunting for the flames.

This, coupled with the noise of the arriving apparatus, woke the sleeping guests, and during the next few minutes practically every one in the big hotel became strenuous. Clothes were thrown into trunks and grips, valuables grabbed up hurriedly and preparations made for instant escape.

When at last it was announced that no fire existed and that the alarm had been caused by crossed wires, the excitement died down, and where fourth floors had peered out into the street, closely drawn curtains showed that the guests had recovered their usual even minds and that toilets were being completed out of sight and by electric lights.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN.

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST.

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, MARCH 26, 1904.

How Long Shall We Carry a Load of Twenty Thousand Millions?

And How Many Millions Will Be Added to That Load if the People Remain Passive?

The Beef Trust has arbitrarily increased the price of meat.

It has increased the price of the poorest qualities especially. People cannot work without meat, or at least they think they can't. When the price of the cheapest meat is raised, that means an order from the Beef Trust to the people: "Pay the price, or do without meat."

What are the conditions under which the criminal **MEAT TRUST** raises its prices? They are typical trust conditions.

In the first place, the men that raise the cattle in the West are paid less than ever. That means that their helpers must be paid less. As those who raise the cattle can sell only to the trust, the trust pays as little as it chooses to the producers. And as the people can only buy meat from the trust, the trust charges as much as it likes to the consumer.

Is there a shortage in the meat supply to account for the increase in prices?

No. In Chicago alone, packed away in cold storage, are five million pounds of meat, waiting to be eaten. Other millions of pounds are in cold storage in Kansas City, Omaha and many other places.

Science, in league with the **MEAT TRUST**, puts the consumer at the trust's mercy, thanks to cold storage.

If the people will not buy the meat, it can be stored away and kept until they get ready to pay for it at a price to suit the trust. This applies to poultry, butter, and eggs also. The trust knows that these things will not spoil in cold storage, and it knows that the people will pay the price in time.

Do you suppose that the people of America, when they buy products from the trusts, are simply paying for the goods which they buy?

That is not the case. The price which you must pay for your beef, your butter, eggs, sugar, leather, depends not on the cost of those things, **BUT ON THE AMOUNT OF TRUST STOCK ON WHICH THE NATION MUST PAY DIVIDENDS.**

Do you know anything about the condition of this country as regards trusts, their capitalization, and the load which they put on the national pocketbook?

Mr. John Moody supplies interesting information in **"THE TRUTH ABOUT the TRUSTS."**

The trusts of this country are capitalized for more than twenty billions, which means **MORE THAN TWENTY THOUSAND MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.**

The human mind cannot grasp the full meaning of such colossal figures.

True, **BUT YOUR POCKET** will be made to realize the meaning of those figures, as it affects you.

The purpose of these trusts is not merely to sell meat, etc., on a business basis. The main purpose of the trusts is to pay dividends on these thousands of millions of stock.

Some of the stock pays no dividends, and that is fortunate, since the people would be bankrupt if they had to pay dividends on the whole twenty thousand millions. And some of the trust companies are practically bankrupt, which is also fortunate, since it is better to have a few bankrupt trusts than a bankrupt nation.

But, just as rapidly as possible, the trusts will get on a dividend paying basis. Some of them pay enormous dividends already, nearly all of them pay something. They will not be satisfied until **ALL OF THEM SHALL BE PAYING WELL.**

The people of this country have got to do a good deal of thinking about the trusts, and they have got to do a good deal of voting about them, unless they want to spend their lives simply as earners of trust dividends.

Let them think about these facts:

We have got to pay the actual cost of raising Cattle, of mining Iron, of digging Coal. We have got to pay all the wages, all the actual expense, all the enormous salaries of managers, trust presidents, etc.

AND AFTER THAT, WE HAVE GOT TO PAY DIVIDENDS ON MORE THAN TWENTY THOUSAND MILLIONS OF TRUST STOCK ALREADY ISSUED, besides as much more trust stock as the trust swindlers shall care to put out.

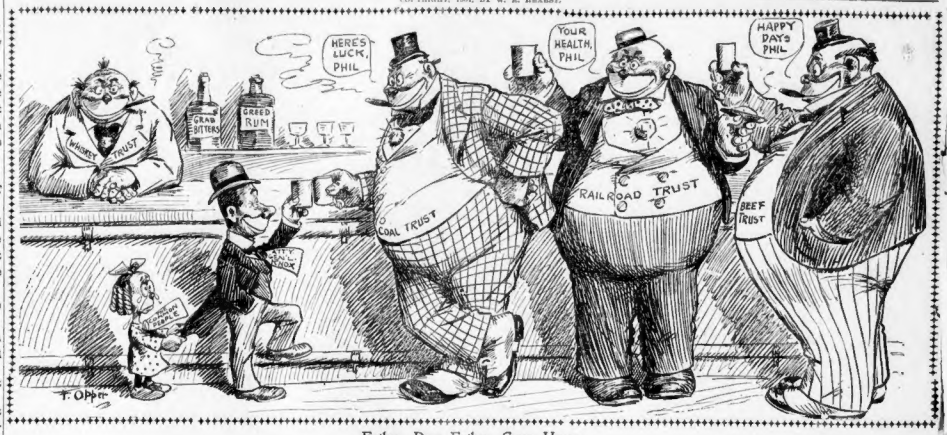
Some feeble-minded persons suggest that the way to fight the meat trust is to stop eating meat. We might also fight other trusts by giving up butter, eggs, milk, flour, clothes, etc.

But the American does not propose to conduct his fights on an empty stomach and a bare skin. He will find a better way of fighting.

POPULAR PLAYS FOR THE PEOPLE.

"TEN NIGHTS IN A BAR ROOM."

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY W. R. HEARST.



Father, Dear Father, Come Home.

WHAT'S THE USE?

"So you don't like automobiles, eh?" "Nope. I don't see how a feller can get any satisfaction out o' swearin' at a piece o' machinery when it balks."

EASIER WAY.

"Wot's yer hurry, Bill?" "I ain't in no hurry. I'm jest gettin' up a appetite." "Bill, I'm 'fraid you ain't got de real artistic temperament. If yer had yer could get a appetite by restin'."

HIS AMBITION.

"And are you really content to live a life of complete idleness?" "Oh, no! I'd like to have enough money so that I would be kept busy spending it."

AN UNDESIRED GIFT.

"Why don't you present arms to your superior officer?" "I would, Captain, only I didn't s'pose you'd care for a dinky old gun like this."

JUVENILE SORROW.

"Why, what's the trouble, my child?" "Booo-hooo-o! I was born on the 29th of February, an' both me younger brothers is older dan me!"

VAIN REGRETS.

"Oh, you brute! You never dared speak to me like that before we were married." "No; I wish I had."

Watch for the Boston Sunday American.

FIVE CENTS. OUT TOMORROW.

The Value of a Face.

BY H. R. R. HERTZBERG.

The value of a face, with reference to its various component features, has been scientifically ascertained and determined by a New York chophouse keeper, according to the story of a friend of mine, a newspaper man from the South, whose undoubted ability had failed somehow to secure him an opportunity of displaying it. My friend did not number among his accomplishments the gift of causing savings banks to move into more spacious quarters. In the literal meaning of the phrase, money was no object to him. He hadn't seen it in the shape of an object for twenty-four hours.

Being a gentleman, he couldn't bring himself to beg. But, being hungry past endurance, he brought himself to "hold up" the chophouse man in question.

"Will you give me something to eat on *my face?*" he inquired.

The Bowery boniface surveyed, kindly though critically, the questioner's countenance.

"What do you call something to eat?" said he after a little.

"Coffee, a bun and three soft boiled eggs," replied my friend.

Again the proprietor's brain resolved itself into a committee of examination. At the end of a few minutes' session it rendered the following compromise report:

"Your face is a pretty fair face, my boy. Your eyes are good for de coffee. Your mouth will do for de bun. But your chin—your chin is sorter weak. I'll have to draw de line against dem eggs."

What Is Woman's Best Quality?

BY HERBERT N. CASSON.

The editor suggests that I should "philosophize" on the woman question. This is a "stunt" and no mistake. The editor is like a small boy who dives off the dock on a March morning, clambers back half frozen with the cold of the icy water, and gasps to the other fellows, "Go ahead, boys; it's fine!"

The editor thinks that woman's best quality is character. This answer, I may meekly remark, is not satisfactory, because character is the best quality of both men and women. Character is the best thing in the world. It is the structure to which the whole human race is only the scaffolding.

Mr. Hertzberg says that the best thing about a beautiful woman is "everything about her." This is only a phrase and not an answer. Instead of taking a header into the cold water, Mr. Hertzberg sits on the dock and whittles a shingle.

As this seems to be a game of "follow my leader," I'll put on a life-preserver and jump in. Here goes. The best thing about a woman is not her character, nor her beauty, nor her grace, but her *refinement.*

Man's particular virtue is forcefulness; woman's particular virtue is refinement. Man is the warrior and woman is the civilizer. Man thinks first of himself and woman thinks first of others.

We men run the newspapers and the Legislatures and the Congresses and the churches and the law courts and everything else that we can monopolize, and consequently women never get their fair share of the credit for what they have done to build up civilization and to make the earth a fit place to live in.

But the fact is that if all the women were to be taken out of New York or Chicago or Boston, there would be nothing but three dog-fights left. The brutality of army life in time of war shows what the world would be like without the refining influence of women.

Whenever you see a coarse, vulgar woman on the streets, you should remember that her husband is invariably coarser and more vulgar than she is. However low women have been, there were always plenty of men below them, who were being helped up by them. It is man and not woman who burns the negro down South. It is man and not woman who drives the peaceable union miners out of their homes in Colorado. It is man and not woman who builds up the Whiskey Trust and smokes ten billion cigarettes a year. It is man and not woman who creates "Cotton Corners" and railroad mergers, and Coal Trusts and every other kind of trust and Wall Street trickery.

Woman is the refined half of the human race. Should she therefore be walled off from our politics and our industry and our public life? I think not. Woman's influence is exactly what we need in our politics and our industry and our public life.

We men are not fit to run this world alone. We are too selfish, too greedy, too indifferent to the rights of other people. It takes a man and a woman to make a home; and it takes both men and women to make a government or an industrial system.

At present the two sexes are too far apart. The man is too brutally forceful and the woman is too delicately refined. But as women become more practical and influential, they will compel men to become more gentle and more generous.

At present women are having a hard time of it trying to refine and civilize a worldful of rough and combative men. There are hundreds of young women in the United States who are being compelled to remain unmarried because they have never met the young men who are fit to marry them.

And so, having said a few rough and unrefined words, I will scramble back out of the cold water, and wait to see the next man jump in.

Good Wishes From Readers.

A PLEASURE TO CONGRATULATE.
Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

"The father of the penny press of New England" deems it a duty as well as a very great pleasure to extend his congratulations and best wishes to those instrumental in establishing in Boston so able an advocate to human rights and equality, as valiant a champion of the rights of labor, and at the same time so enterprising and entertaining a journal as the AMERICAN. One would indeed be an Ingrate if, after having received for himself the voluntary and hearty indorsement of a round million of the organized wage workers of his country, he failed to recognize and manifest full appreciation of the distinguished service being rendered so just a cause by so able and influential a champion as the Hon. William R. Hearst. L. B. PEASE.
Cambridge.

"A WINNER FROM THE SCRATCH."
HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN has made its appearance. It looks very much like his other newspapers, and will, no doubt, be given "the glad hand" by the selling masses throughout New England, who are beginning to look at Editor Hearst as their friend and protector in times of trouble. The paper starts off with a big advertising patronage, and bears all the earmarks of a winner from the scratch.—Milford (Mass.) News.

BOSTON ROCKED BY AMERICAN.
Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Dear Sir,—I note by scare head in BOSTON AMERICAN of this date, that an "Earthquake Rocked All of New England." Search you are in error. It was only the BOSTON AMERICAN going to press with its first edition. Yours truly,
H. L. Richardson.
Boston.

JUST KIDS.

"Gimme two cents, mister, an' Mr. Smithers here will tie himself inter er double knot while standing on his hands, an' in dat position will consume pie, fruit an' sech!"

"Want me to recite to you dis original poem wot I wrote myself?" "Wait till I git me baseball bat."

"Are you going to be er pirate when you grow up?" "Naw. I'm going to be a trust magnate."

"I've gotter secret to tell yer, Maggie—I'm in love wid you." "Secret! I've known that fer months."